THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
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BY H. A. McPIKE.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$ 1.50
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☞ *Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.*

☞ JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

G. WOLF'S
OLD RELIABLE STORES! OLD RELIABLE STORES!

THE PIONEER
Clothing House
In Central Pennsylvania,
NEXT TO POST-OFFICE,
ALTOONA, PA.

STRONG EASY SUITS	$6.00
STRONG EASY SUITS	7.00
ALL-WOOL SUITS	8.50
Great variety SACK and CUTAWAY SUITS	10.00
Fancy Reversible WORSTED SACK SUITS	12.00
Large assortment of STYLISH CUT SUITS	13.50
All-Wool Blue and Black MELTON SUITS	15.00
Double-Breasted Fancy SACK SUITS	14.00
Fine Diagonal CUTAWAY SUITS	15.00
Superfine Diagonal FROCK COAT SUITS	17.00
Good Every-Day WORKING PANTS	1.50
Best PANTS in the city for the money	2.25
All-Wool KERSEY PANTS	3.25
PANTALOONS of all styles and qualities up to the finest Dress Fabrics at	8.00

Special Bargains
JUST RECEIVED
FROM OUR LARGE WORKROMS,
CONSISTING OF A COMPLETE LINE OF
BLUE, BLACK and BROWN
ALL WOOL FUR BEAVER
OVERCOATS,
Cloth Bound, Silk Velvet Collar, good Serge Lining, for
TEN DOLLARS!
Established about One-Fourth of a Century.
OPEN EVERY DAY UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK, P. M.

Reversible Overcoats!
The Reversible Overcoat first manifested itself one year ago, but did not get a fair hold on public favor until the present season. It is made without lining, of course, and the seams are arranged in such a way that there is no wrong side to it. One side of the cloth is finished in a variety of styles, such as diagonals, mixed, etc., etc., and the other is usually a quilted plaid or check. The pockets, too, are so ingeniously contrived that no matter which side of the coat is out they are always in the right place, ready for business. We will show this week all the Reversible Coats we have; also, everything in our line that you ask for. It will puzzle you to ask for anything we haven't got.
G. WOLF.

WE HAVE JUST BOUGHT
AT ASSIGNEE'S SALE
A LARGE AND SELECT STOCK OF
Overalls and Shirts,
made of heavy duck, and as we have no room to keep them very long we will give our patrons the benefit of the bargain we got in the purchase by selling them at FIFTY CENTS PER SETT, or at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each article separately. They are worth at least DOUBLE THE MONEY.

THIS WEEK
We are showing, as fully as our crowded condition will permit, everything we have in
SUITS AND OVERCOATS
and especially OVERCOATS. We are prepared to show almost an unlimited assortment of everything in Clothing and Underclothing, but the general display of the week is in Overcoats of every sort.

It is as pleasant to talk about the newest and finest things as it is to wear them, but not all of you want to pay for them. We have equal need to sell a cheap garment that simply keeps out the damp and cold, even though they may be a little rough. Thousands who will read this to-day will be glad to learn that
A GOOD SATIN OVERCOAT,
heavy enough to give a sense of warmth; substantial enough for the roughest wear, and good looking enough for better use, can be had here
FOR $5.00 OR $6.00.
Other merchants will look with the same liking for Equimaux Beaver at $10 to $15.50, and the Chinchilla overcoats at $15 to $20.
We have no time to write nor have you patience to read anything like an account of what we show this week. Here is the place to use your eyes and your judgment. Here we will not tire you with descriptions beforehand.
REMEMBER THIS!
Whatever you buy that does not suit you, isn't sold at all. Come back with it the first minute you can. You are as free as if you had your money in your pocket. You shall have your money back in your pocket if you want it; but take good care of the garments for us, so long as our interest in them continues.
GODFREY WOLF.
H. LATERNER, One of the Salesmen.

ST. XAVIER'S ACADEMY
Near Latrobe, Pa.
NEARLY half a century old, from which some of the most prominent and cultivated ladies of Pennsylvania and elsewhere have graduated, offers most thorough educational aids and highest standard of refining influences.
☞ Pupils admitted at any time. Yearly expense about $200.
Address,
SISTERS OF MERCY,
Beatty's P. O.,
Dec. 10, 1880-yr. Westmoreland Co., Pa.

NEW DEPARTURE.
BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
THE undersigned has just opened in Carrolltown, opposite S. Teitelbaum's store, a full line of BOOKS and STATIONERY. Also, a lot of choice CANDIES, CONFECTIONERIES, &c.
☞ The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. PRICES LOW.
JOSEPH FARABAUGH.
Carrolltown, Oct. 8, 1880.-tf.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

Our Questions.

Are you a buyer of Men's or Boys' Clothing at retail? Do you need clothing for the farm, the office, the work-shop, the court-room, or the pulpit? Do you want boys' clothing for the school-room, or for dress? Do you prefer to buy clothing ready-made or to order? Are you in need of shirts?

If yes, to any or all of these queries, state your needs to us, that we may send you samples and prices.

Your Question

is, Will this pay for the trouble? You must judge. We will make up the case,—you must decide it. But we must tell you that we have created the Largest Retail Clothing Business in the United States by the simple method of giving the best clothing for the least money. We mean that it shall pay you to buy of us. If you buy and are not pleased, return the goods for exchange, or demand your money.

Wanamaker and Brown,
S. E. Cor. Sixth & Market Sts.
PHILADELPHIA.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors and Collector of Barr Township for the year ending March 14, 1881.

JASON WEIKANO, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate		$219.01
" order as Supervisor, 30 days		36.00
" am't transfer'd to new Duplicate		3.25—$258.26
Cr.		
By amount work done on roads	$221.12	
" " cash collected	1.14	
" am't cash in hand Mar. 14, 1881	36.00	
" " transfer'd to new Duplicate	3.25—	258.26

JACOB KRUMM, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate		$264.33
" order as Supervisor, 32 days		32.00
" " for plank		17.70
" am't transfer'd to new Duplicate		3.72—$330.75
Cr.		
By amount work done on roads	$259.18	
" " of exonerations	1.87—	261.05
Balance due Supervisor Krug		$ 69.70

A. KEUMERAUER, Collector, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate		$292.35
Cr.		
By amount of orders cashed	$137.26	
" am't exonerated and returned	3.86	
" percentage	13.89—	155.01
Balance due Township from Collector		$ 47.34

A. J. LIEB,
JACOB SCHRIF,
S. P. KIRSCH,
Auditors.
Attest—M. J. KIRSCH, Clerk.
Barr Twp., March 21, 1881.-4-1.-3t.

VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP
TRADE MARK
REGISTERED SEP. 1ST 1875.
Is superior to all other soaps. It is combined with Sulphur in its pure, unadulterated state, which enters the pores of the skin, fully absorbed into the blood through the minute capillaries, and thus acts upon the skin, whether it be healthy or in a diseased condition, both locally and constitutionally, thereby eliminating all impurities from the blood and exciting the skin to healthy action. It produces a fineness, purity and freshness of the complexion which is unequalled, and can be produced by no other means. No toilet, nursery or bathroom is complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, pure, white and healthy; is cleansing, deodorizing, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, ulcers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles when nothing else will have any effect. Ask for VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP; insist upon it, and take no imitation. Sold by druggists. Aschenbach & Miller, Proprietors, No. 301 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by M. L. GAITMAN and E. JAMES, Druggists, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-8.-1y.]

EARS FOR THE MILLION!
Foo Choo's Balsam of Shark's Oil
Positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness Known.
This OIL is extracted from a peculiar species of small **White Shark,** caught in the Yellow Sea, known as *Carcharodon Rondeletii.* Every Chinese fisherman knows it. It virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous and **many so seemingly miraculous,** that the remedy finally became celebrated over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal that **for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people.** Price, $5 per bottle, charges prepaid to any address. Sent by express only imported by **HAYLOCK & CO.,** *Sole Agents for America.* 7 Dey St., New York.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation.
Among the many readers of the Review in one part and another of the country, it is probable that numbers are afflicted with deafness, and to such it may be said: "Write at once to Haylock & Co., 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1, and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—*Editor of New York Mercantile Review, Sept. 25, 1880.* [12-10,'80.-6m.]

Hamburg Tea!
(ASK FOR LENGERER'S, THE ONLY GENUINE.)
The Great BLOOD PURIFIER
And Purgative, which was known to the famous old Arabian physicians as early as the ninth century, is adapted to the relief of Fevers, Constipation, Febrile Complaints, Want of Appetite, Dropsy and Hemorrhoids. It has a decided advantage over all other purgatives, being more thorough in cleansing out the system, without producing the agonizing, griping pains and straining which accompany the action of other cathartics. When Pimples or other Skin diseases appear, a dose, or a teaspoo the affected parts thoroughly with Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap. Aschenbach & Miller, proprietors, 301 and Callowhill St., Philadelphia. For sale by E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-6.-1y.]

GROCERS SELL ASCHENBACH & MILLER'S
FAMILY CHOCOLATE!
An article superior in quality and lower in price than any other in the market. A prominent and experienced New York physician gives it as his opinion that chocolate is preferable to tea or coffee because it adds nutriment to the body, new life to the exhausted brain, quiets the nervous system, harmonizes the workings of the digestive organs, and gives purity to the blood.
For a superb confection, ask your confectioner for our Sweet Spiced Vanilla Chocolate. Aschenbach & Miller, 301 and Callowhill Sts., Phila., Pa. For sale by V. S. BANKER & BRO. and N. J. PRETHOFF, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-6.-1y.]

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of JOHN KIRLAHAN, dec'd.
Letters testamentary on the estate of John Kirlahan, late of Dean township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated, for settlement. DENNIS CAULEY, Executor.
Dean Twp., March 25, 1881.-6t.*

NOTICE.—The annual election of a Board of Trustees of the Ebensburg Academy will be held at the office of the Secretary, in Ebensburg, Pa., on the *18th day of April, 1881,* between the hours of 7 and 8 P. M.
JOHN E. SCANLAN, Secretary.

THE KNIGHT OF THE MILKING PAIL.

'Twas break of day, and Summer's morn.
The soft wind rustled the waving corn,
The birds were singing a cheerful lay
To greet the dawn of the coming day,
When a drowsy youth, with a languid air,
Slowly descended the attic stair.

He took down his old straw hat from its nail,
And over his arm hung the milking pail,
And followed the lane with a sluggish tread
To the pasture lot where the cattle fed.

His one-legged stool from the pasture-fence
He took, and leisurely wandered thence,
And settled himself to business now
At the starboard side of the brindle cow.

The lacteal fluid, rich and sweet,
Had nearly filled the pail at his feet,
When the old cow switched her tail at a fly,
And struck the youngster plump in the eye.

"So, so, dod-rot ye! look at ye now!
Dogone such a dod-durned, ornery cow!
Just try that over ye 'larnal fool,
An' I'll bust yer ribs with the milking-stool!"
But soon she aimed at another fly,
And hit him a lick in the other eye.

He howled with pain, swore he'd "be durned,"
And "totally dashed" and "essentially burned"
If he didn't demolish that cussed cow,
And grabbed his stool; but, alas! somehow,
Before he could get in a lick, he felt
An awful concussion below the belt.

A passing glimpse of brindle's heel—
A sigh of pain, a groan, a reel—
And down upon the dewy grass,
In one conglomerated mass,
Went youth and stool and milk and pail;
And brindle, with erected tail,
Sped snorting o'er the pasture wide,
Nor halted short of the other side.

The morning waned, the sun grew hot,
The youth with his pail of milk came not;
The old folks wondered and uneasy grew,
And down to the pasture lot they flew.

And there they found him where he fell,
With scarcely life enough to tell
The scared and trembling old folks how
The durned, infernal brindle cow
Had given him such a fearful bout,
And nearly kicked his insides out.

But never from that time till now
Has he ventured near the brindle cow,
Who switches her tail as blithe as when
She kicked the youth in the abdomen.

A NOTABLE TEXAS CAMP-MEETING.

BRILLIANT DESCRIPTION OF A REMARKABLY THRILLING SCENE.

The following article was written by the late Judge A. W. Arrington, one of the ablest and most eloquent men the Chicago bar ever had. He resided a number of years in Texas, and, stopping on his way to Chicago in New York, he published the article under the non-de-plume of Charles Summerfield in the New York *Times.* It so appears in a work entitled "Tales and Takings," by the late Rev. J. V. Watson. Doubtless Mr. W. did not know the name to be fictitious. The apostrophe to water has been declaimed most eloquently by John B. Gough hundreds of times, and doubtless the public generally think him the author:

During the last week in September, 1836, the first successful camp meeting was held in Eastern Texas. I employ the epithet "successful" because several previous failures had apparently exhausted efforts of a like kind perfectly hopeless. Indeed, the meridian, at this period, was most uncongenial to the religious and moral enterprise. The country bordering on the Sabine had been occupied rather than settled by a class of adventurers almost as wild as the savages whom they had scarcely expelled, and the beast of prey which still disputed their dominion of primeval forests. Professional gramblers, refugees from every land, forgers of false coins, thieves, robbers, and murderers, interspersed among the race of uneducated hunters and herdsmen, made up the strange social misc llany, without courts, or prisons, or churches or schools, or even the shadow of civil authority or subordination: a sort of unprincipled pandemonium, where fierce passion sat enthroned waving its bloody sceptre, the bowie-knife! Let no one accuse me of exaggeration for the sake of dramatic effect. I im speaking now of belby county, the home of the lynchers, the terrible locale where, ten years later, forty persons were poisoned to death at a marriage supper.

It will be obvious that in such a community very few would be disposed to patronize camp-meetings; and, accordingly, a dozen different trials at various times had never collected a hundred hearers on any single occasion. But even these were not allowed to worship in peace; uniformly, the first day or night a band of armed desperadoes, headed by the notorious Watt Foeman, chief judge and executioner of Shelby lynchers, broke in the altar and scattered the mourners, or ascended the pulpit and threatened the preachers to a gratuitous ro'se of tar and feathers. Hence all preaching evangelists soon learned to shun the left bank of the Sabine, as it it had been infested by a cohort of demons; and two whole years elapsed without any new attempt to erect the cross in so perilous a field.

At length, however, an advertisement appeared promising another effort in behalf of the gospel. The notice was unique, a perfect backwoods curiosity, both as to its tenor and mode of publication. Let me give it verbatim et literatim:

"Barbecue Camp-Meeting.

"There will be a camp-meeting, to comm ence the last Monday of this month, at the Double Spring Grove, near Peter Brinson's, in the County of Shelby.

"The ex rcises will cr en with a sp endid barbecue. The preparations are being made to suit all tastes; there will be a good barbecue, better liquors and the best of Gospel. PAUL DENTON,
"Sept. 1, 1856. Missionary, M. E. C."

This singular document was nailed to the door of every public house and grocery; it was attached to the largest trees at the intersections of all cross-roads and principal trails; and even the wandering hunters themselves found it in remote dells of the mountains, miles away from the smoke of a human habitation.

At first many regarded the matter as a hoax, played by some wicked wag, in ridicule of popular credulity. But this supposition was negatived by the statements of Peter Brinson, proprietor of the "Double Spring Grove," who informed all inquirers that "he had been employed and paid by a stranger calling himself a Methodist missionary to provide an ample barbecue at the period and place advertised.

"But the liquors, the better liquor; are you to furnish the liquor, too?" was the invariable question of each visitor.

"The missionary said he would attend to that himself," said Brinson.

"He must be a pre.ious original," was the general rejoinder; a proposition which most of them afterward had an opportunity to verify experimentally.

I need hardly add that intense excitement resulted. The rumor took wings and flew on the wind, turned to a storm, a storm of exaggeration, every echo increased in its sound, till nothing else could be heard but the "Barbecue Camp-meeting." It became the focus of thought, the staple of dreams.—And thus the unknown preacher had insured one thing in advance—a congregation embracing the entire population of the country, which was likely the sole purpose of his stratagem.

I was traveling in that part of Texas at the time, and my imagination being inflamed by the common curiosity, I took some trouble and attended. But, although my eyes witnessed the extraordinary scene, I may well despair of the undertaking to paint it; the pen of Homer or the pencil of Hogarth were alone adequate to the sublimity and burlesque of such a complicated task. I may only sketch the angular outline.

A space had been cleared away immediately around the magnificent "Double Spring," which boiled up with sufficient force to turn a mill-wheel, in the very centre of the evergreen grove. Here a pulpit had been raised and before it was the inseparable altar for mourners. Beyond these at a distance of fifty paces, a succession of plank tables extended in the form of a great circle, or the perimeter of apolygon, completely enclosing the area about the spring. An odoriferous stream of the most delicious savor diffused itself through the air. This was from the pits of the adjacent prairie, where the fifty slaves of Peter Brinson were engaged in cooking the promised barbecue.

The grove itself was literally alive, teeming, swarming, running over with strange figures in human shape, men, women and children. All Shelby county was there. The hunters had come, rifle in hand, and dogs barking at their heels; the rogues, refugees and gamblers, with pistols in their belts and big knives peeping from their shirt bosoms, while here and there might be seen a sprinkling of well-dressed planters with their wives and daughters.

The tumult was deafening, a tornado of babbling tongues, talking, shouting, quarreling, betting and cursing for amusement.—Suddenly a cry arose, "Colonel Watt Foeman! Hurrah for Colonel Watt Foeman!" and the crowd parted right and left to let the lion lyncher pass.

I turned to the advancing lead star of all eyes, and shuddered involuntarily at the satanic countenance that met my glance, and yet the features were not only youthful, but eminently handsome; the hideousness lay in the look of savage fire; ferocious, murderous. It was in the reddish-yellow eye balls, with arrowy pupils that seemed to flash jets of lurid flame; in the thin, sneering lips with their everlasting icy smile. As to the rest, he was a tall, athletic, powerful man. His train, a dozen armed desperadoes, followed him.

Foeman spoke in a voice sharp and piercing as the point of a dagger: "Eh, Brinson, where is the new missionary? We want to give him a plumed coat."

"He has not yet arrived," replied the planter.

"Well, I suppose we must wait for him; but put the barbecue on the boards; I am as hungry as a starved wolf."

"I cannot till the missionary comes; the barbecue is his property."

A fearful light blazed in Foeman's eyes as he took three steps toward Brinson, and fairly shouted, "Fetch me that meat, instantly, or I'll fill your own stomach with a dinner of lead and steel."

This was the ultimatum of one whose authority was the only law, and the planter obeyed without a murmur. The smoking viands were arranged on the table by a score of slaves, and the throng prepared to commence the sumptuous meal, when a voice pealed from the pulpit, loud as the blast of a trumpet in battle. "Stay, gentlemen and ladies, till the giver of the barbecue asks God's blessing!"

Every ear started, every eye was directed to the speaker, and a whisperless silence ensued, for all alike were struck by his remarkable appearance. He was almost a giant in stature, though scarcely twenty years of age. His hair, dark as a raven's wing, flowed down his immense shoulders in masses of natural ringlets more beautiful than any ever wreathed around the jeweled brow of a queen by the labored achievements of human art; his eyes, black as midnight, beamed like stars over a place as pale as Parian marble, calm, impassible, spiritual, and wearing a singular, indefinable expression, such as might have been shed by the light of a dream from paradise, or the luminous shadow of an angel's wing. The heterogeneous crowd, hunters, gamblers, homicides, gazed in mute astonishment.

The missionary prayed, but it sounded like no other prayer ever addressed to the throne of the Almighty. It contained no encomiums on the splendor of the Divine attributes; no petitions in the tone of commands; no orison of distant places, times or objects; no implied instruction as to the administration of the government of the universe. It related exclusively to the present people and the present hour; it was the cry of the naked soul and that soul was a beggar for the bread and water of heavenly life.

He ceased, and not till then did I become conscious of weeping. I looked around through my tears and saw a hundred faces wet as with rain.

"Now, my friends, partake of God's gifts at the table, and then come and sit down and listen to His gospel."

It would be impossible to describe the sweet tone of kindness in which these simple words were uttered, that made him on the instant 500 friends of his heart, however, in the assembly was maddened by the evidences of the preacher's wonderful powers.—Col. Watt Foeman exclaimed in a sneering voice: "Mr. Paul Denton, your reverence has lied. You promised us not only a good barbecue, but better liquor. Where is your liquor?"

"There!" answered the missionary in tones of thunder, and pointing his motionless finger at the Double Spring, gushing up in two strong columns, with a sound like a shout of joy from the bosom of the earth.—"There!" he repeated, with a look terrible as lightning, while his enemy actually trembled at his feet; "there is the liquor which God, the Eternal, brews for all his children!

"Not in the simmering still, over smoking fires, choked with poisonous gases and surrounded with the stench of sickening odors and rank corruption, doth your Father in Heaven prepare the precious essence of life, pure cold water. But in the green glade and grassy dell, where the red deer wanders and the child loves to play, there God himself brews it: and down, low down in the deepest valley, where the fountains murmur and the rills sing, and high upon the mountain tops, where the naked granite glitters like gold in the sun, where the storm cloud broods and the thunder storms crash; and away, far out on the wide, wide sea, where the hurricane howls music and big waves roar in chorus, 'sweeping the march of God,'—there He brews it, that beverage of life, health-giving water.

"And everywhere it is a thing of beauty; gleaming in the dew drop; singing in the summer rain; shining in the ice gem, till the trees seem turned to living jewels; spreading its pure vesture over the setting sun, or a white gauze around the midnight moon; sporting in the cataract; sleeping in the glacier; dancing in the hail showers; folding bright snow curtains softly above the wintery world, and weaving the many-colored iris, that seraph's zone of the sky, whose warp is the rain of earth, whose woof is the sunbeam of heaven, all checkered o'er with celestial flowers by the mystic hand of satisfaction, still always it is beautiful, that blessed cold water. No poison bubbles on its brink; its foam brings not madness and murder; no blood stains its liquid glass; pale widows and starving orphans weep not burning tears in its clear depths: no drunkard's shrieking ghost from the grave curses it in words of despair! Speak out, my friends, would you exchange it for the demon's drink, alcohol?"

A shout like the roar of the tempest answered, "No!" "No!"

Critics need never tell me again that backwoodsmen are deaf to the divine voice of eloquence; for I saw at that moment the missionary held the hearts of the multitude, as it were, in the hollow of his hand; and the popular feeling ran in a current so irresistible that even the duelist, Watt Foeman, dared not venture another interruption during the meeting.

I have just reviewed my report of that singular speech in the foregoing sketch; but, alas! I discover that I have utterly failed to convey the full impression, as my reason and imagination received it. The language, to be sure, is there; that I never could forget; but it lacks the spirit, the tones of unutterable pathos, the cadence of mournful music alternating with the crashes of terrible power; it lacks the gesticulation, now graceful as the play of the golden willow in the wind, and anon violent as the motion of a mountain pine in the hurricane; it lacks that pale face, wrapped in its dreams of the spirit land, and those unfathomable eyes flashing a light such as never beamed from sun or stars, the mighty soul that seemed to diffuse itself among the hearers as a viewless stream of electricity, penetrating the brain like some secret fire, melting all hearts, mastering evolutions.

The camp meeting continued, and a revival attended it such as never before, or since, was witnessed in the forests of Texas. But, unfortunately, on the last day of the excreise, news arrived on the ground that a neighboring farmer had been murdered and his wife and children carried away prisoners by the Indians.

The young missionary sprang into the pulpit, and proposed the immediate organization of a company to pursue the savages.—The suggestion being adopted, the mover himself was elected to head the party. After several days of hard riding they overtook the barbarous enemy on the grand prairie.—The missionary charged foremost to his troops, and, having performed prodigies of bravery, fell, not by the hand of an Indian, but by a shot from one of his own horsemen.

I need scarcely name the assassin: the reader will have anticipated me—the incarnate fiend Col. Watt Foeman, chief hangman of the Shelby lynchers and ten years later a master cook at the poisoned wedding.

Such is the only fragment of the biography of the wounded genius, the sole twinkling ray of a dazzling luminary, that rose and set in the wilderness, a torn leaf from Paul Denton's book of life. Peace to his ashes. He sleeps well in that lone isle of evergreens, surrounded by the evergreen sea of the prairie. Nature's beloved son inherits her consistent tomb, that last possession, the inalienable fee simple of all time.

A BROKER'S MISTAKE.

A STORY TOLD OF THE FOUNDER OF THE DREXEL BANKING HOUSE.

A Third street broker, in speaking on Saturday of the present well-known banking firm of A. J. Drexel & Co. and its humble origin, told the following story of Francis Drexel, the father of the two brothers who are now joined in business:

Shortly after the close of the war with Mexico many Spanish and Mexican silver dollars found their way into the United States, and were bought up by bankers and money-dealers all over the country. The price paid for them varied greatly, according to the demand and supply and the condition of the pieces themselves, those in perfect preservation, of full weight and without holes or other defacement, bringing more than those not so well preserved. The persons having these coins for sale carried them about in all kinds of parcels, using in their transportation handkerchiefs, paper packages, old stockings, tin cans, kettles and boxes of all sizes and descriptions.

At the close of a rainy day, during which Mr. Drexel—then doing a very modest business on Third street as a money and exchange broker—had been a large buyer of Mexican silver, and while he was engaged in recounting his purchases preparatory to settling his pro'ed account, the door of his banking house was suddenly opened by a plainly dressed man, who exclaimed: "I only have one hundred left, do you want them?"

Mr. Drexel, without raising his head, replied: "I'll give you fifty cents for them!"

"No," said the man, "I've sold all the others at seventy-five cents and only have a hundred left!"

Mr. Drexel replied: "I have bought them all day at sixty cents, and if yours have no holes in them I will take them at the same price, and that is the most you can get for them."

"I never saw any with holes in them," said the man.

"Didn't you?" said Mr. Drexel. "Half of what we get are full of holes, where they have been used as buttons."

The man scratched his head a moment and then said; "Very well; I'll bring them in right away."

Five minutes afterward he appeared with a small kettle and walking up to the counter said: "Where shall I put them?"

"Pour them out on the counter," said Mr. Drexel, indicating a particular spot on the same.

"I can't," said the seller, "they will slip off on the floor!"

Mr. Drexel, without withdrawing his attention from the counting of his purchases of the day, called to his son Frank to "bring a tray." When the tray was brought it was found to have a large crack across it to which the man strenuously objected, saying: "They will all fall through." This nettled old Mr. Drexel, who, in rather sharp words, told him "that trays had held thousands and thousands of them every day," and furthermore, in peremptory terms, bade him "pour them out, quick?"

Accordingly the kettle was raised to the level of the counter and one hundred fat, raw oysters were poured into the cracked tray, much to the chagrin and disgust of the banker and his son—the former of whom exclaimed: "Why those are oysters!"

"Well," said the oysterman (who knew nothing about Mexican silver), "what the —— did you think they were?"—*Philadelphia Press.*

A "FISH" STORY ABOUT A GOOSE.—A farmer of London township, Ont., noticed one morning that a wild goose had joined his flock. Somewhat surprised at this sudden change to domestic life, he carefully observed the behavior of the visitor. He soon learned that it had not yet actually joined its barn-yard relatives, but only appeared at meal time. Further investigation showed that after the goose had thoroughly satisfied her own appetite she would pick up an ear of corn and fly away Greatly interested by the strange conduct of the bird, the farmer one morning watched the direction of its flight. It was but a short distance to the river. Going down to the bank, he discovered his visitor standing by a companion who was lying on the ground and feeding on the ear of corn. In order to understand this restaurant project he walked up to the feeder and found that it had been so disabled that it could neither walk or fly. Without disturbing it he morning after morning watched the generous goose carry away an ear of corn. Finally the visits ceased, but shortly afterwards the sick gander himself waddled into the camp and gobbled up the corn himself. He has remained all winter, and the indications are that he has made up his mind to settle down and go to housekeeping.

THE Pioche (Nev.) *Record* tells this wonderful dog story:

"Pioche has a wonderful climbing dog. A couple of days ago Dick Gordon went up to the Burke Tunnel, entered it a distance of 400 feet, then went down a winze 100 feet and went some distance in the drift at that station, where chloriders were at work, for the purpose of getting several rich specimens that had been promised him. The men had been sitting in the tunnel talking for quite awhile, when they were startled by the appearance of Dick's big dog among them. The dog missing his master, traced him back to the tunnel, entered and crossed the different winzes along the route till he came to the right one. There is a jump-off of six feet to a small shelf, where the top of the ladder rests, and at the bottom of the ladders, which are very near perpendicular, is a plank across the winze, for the men to step off on. The dog climbed down the 100 feet of ladder in safety. When coming up, a rope was tied around his dogship and a couple of men started for the top to hoist him out, but they had no more than reached the landing when the dog was at their side, bringing the rope along with him."

ANECDOTE OF GEN. HANCOCK.—The following good story is going the rounds of the newspapers:

A gentleman from Athaway, R. I., while on his way to the inauguration, was looking for a seat on the cars between New York and Philadelphia, when he discovered a portly gentleman who had a whole seat to himself. Being a thin man, the Rhode Islander concluded there was room enough for him, and so he squeezed in. Soon conversation began. The Rhode Islander said he was a Republican, and thought last fall that it would not be well for the country to have a change, but that he had a brother who was a Democrat. Soon the train stopped at a station, and the gentleman from Rhode Island stepped to the platform and met an acquaintance, who, after a little time, remarked: "General Hancock is on this train, and as I am acquainted with him, perhaps you would like an introduction." They entered the car, and approaching the portly gentleman whom he had just left, the Rhode Islander was introduced to the General. With a merry twinkle of the eye, General Hancock said: "I will shake with you for your brother's sake."

SAVED FROM SAVAGES.

THRILLING ADVENTURE AMONG THE APACHES—RESCUING WHITE WOMEN FROM THE INDIANS IN ARIZONA.

During the brief but memorable war waged by the late Apache chief, Victorio, against the white and Mexican inhabitants of Arizona and New Mexico, many incidents occurred which, for intensity of dramatic interest, have few parellels in the pages of history or romance. Last summer, a few days after Victorio and his pitiless band had made one of their ruthless incursions upon a settlement near the Maricopa Wells, on the Gila road, word reached Tucson that two white women were captives in an Apache camp in the Santa Cruz mountains, some seventy-five or eighty miles distant. How the report was brought I cannot say. There was certainly no regular communication between the city and the camp, by telephone or telegraph, mail or express. I suppose, as is usually the case, the squaws circulated the rumor, and gave it such impetus that it was carried to Tucson, where it was fairly credited, and it proved true enough. It made a good deal of excitement in the city, and the general sentiment was that something ought to be done to effect the rescue of the captives. But what steps should be taken no one at first seemed capable of suggesting. The force at Camp Crittenden was small, and even had it been numerous it would have availed nothing, because on the approach of troops the Indians would have fled to inaccessible fastnesses of the mountains, and perhaps murdered their unhappy prisoners. The subject was discussed in all its phases, and every plan proposed for the relief of the unfortunate women had been rejected as impracticable, when suddenly some one asked:

"Where's Charlie Dupont? He's the man we want for an occasion like this. If any thing possibly can be done Charlie will do it, and make no fuss about it, either."

The suggestion was eagerly caught up and assented to, and a search was at once commenced for Charlie Dupont. He was of French extraction, his mother being a woman of the Aricaree tribe, among whom his sire had trapped, traded an hunted for many years. Charles was a feminine-looking young fellow, whose dark, slender mustache barely relieved him of the appearance of effeminacy and whose soft, musical voice and quiet movements betrayed nothing heroic in his composition, yet he was was regarded by those who knew him as every inch a hero—a terrible fellow in a fight or at a fandango, and one of the most daring and successful scouts our troops had ever employed in their warfare against the scourges of our Territory, the bloodthirsty Apaches. For months he had been in almost constant service as a scout, but was now, for some reason, spending a few weeks in Tucson. He was at length found and conducted to the fonda, where the principal citizens were still engaged in discussing the topic of all-absorbing interest. He was quickly made acquainted with the situation, and was then asked:

"What do you say, Charlie? Can you do anything for these women?"

"Yes, I think I can," he replied deliberately and contemplatively. "Give me a good man to go with me, and I will see what I can do."

It was not a very difficult matter to find men willing to accompany him on his proposed perilous expedition, so much reliance was placed on his courage, coolness, skill and judgment. He selected as his companion Billy Tallman, a reckless sort of fellow when in the white settlements, but whom a long and dangerous experience as a driver on the Tucson and Mesilla stage route had rendered cool and wary when among the haunts of the savages. He was a man totally different from Dupont in manners and personal appearance, but, like him, would "do to tie to" under any circumstances and amid any surroundings peculiar to an unsettled community.

In a very short time the two adventurers were equipped and mounted for their enterprise. Good horses were placed at their disposal. Armed with their trusty Spencer carbines and Colt's revolvers, and provided with a small quantity of provisions, and having ascertained as nearly as might be the location of the camp they proposed to visit, they sprang to their saddles and were soon riding rapidly across the mesa, threading their way among the cacti, and pursuing as straight a course toward their destination as the nature of the ground permitted. Their horses were fresh and they kept steadily to their work, enlivening their way with song and jest, or with serious conversation concerning the delicate and important mission they had undertaken. It was scarcely noon when they started, and by nightfall they had covered more than half the distance they had to traverse. Then, as their steeds showed signs of weariness, they halted, picketed the animals, ate a frugal meal, wrapped their serapas about them, lay down upon the ground, and were howled to sleep by the shrill voices of scores of hungry cayotes.

After a refreshing slumber, in spite of the cowardly beasts which dared not approach within effective shooting distanced by the starlight, the two adventurers were awake and alert with the early dawn, and having breakfasted, saddled their horses and proceeded on their way. Toward noon they began to ascend the mountain slopes, when their progress became slower and more toilsome. They were now approaching the camp of which they were in quest, but of its location they knew nothing accurately, and must trust to luck and accident to reveal to them its whereabouts. They now proceeded more carefully, keeping their eyes well about them, discoursing only in whispers, and favoring their horses by selecting the easiest grades and smoothest ground for the ascent of the mountain. Fortune favored them, as she sometimes, not always, favors the brave. Having reached a considerable elevation, they were making their way thro' a wooded dell when they came upon a half naked savage, who, after a hasty observation of the intruders, turned and ran directly from them, waking the echoes with his shouts, evidently intending to al

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - APRIL 15, 1881.

CHARLES CUNNINGHAM BOYCOTT, of Lough Mask, Ulster county, Ireland, whose treatment by the Land Leaguers gave rise to the now familiar term, "Boycotting," arrived in New York one day last week. His object in coming to America is merely to see the country and to visit some friends in the State of Virginia.

THE trial of the six Nihilists for the murder of the late Emperor of Russia occupied three days, and ended on last Sunday morning with a verdict of guilty against all and their sentence to death by hanging. One of the prisoners, Sophie Pieoffsky, a woman of noble birth, asked the Court that she be dealt with regardless of her sex.

THE Harrisburg correspondent of the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, in speaking of the performances in the House of Billingsley, of Washington county, styles him "a superserviceable tool of the Ring who of late has displayed a remarkable faculty for making an exhibition of himself," and the *Dispatch* adds editorially: "The statesman from Washington county, Mr. Billingsley, will have to be suppressed. He is getting entirely too fresh."

IN the U. S. Senate, one day last week, Rollins, of New Hampshire, asked Vance, of North Carolina, "how long it was necessary for a man to live in a Southern State before he would be recognized as anything but a carpet-bagger." Mr. Vance replied that if he came "with a trunk," twenty-four hours would do, but if he came with a carpet-bag, and hunted around the purlieus of the cities looking for a colored man to co-operate with him in cheating the people, twenty-four years would not suffice.

A HARRISBURG correspondent of the Pittsburg *Post* referring to the passage by the House of the Prohibitory amendment to the constitution, confirms the general and well founded belief that in legislation all is not gold that glitters, and that what is known as "bunecombe" had much to do with the vote cast in its favor. He says:

> One of the members of the House last night, after recording very loudly his vote in favor of the bill, said that it was totally unlike anything he ever and if the thing ever came before the people he would not vote for it. He is an aspirant for Congressional honors in the sweet bye-and-bye, and is sitting on the topmost crest of the reform wave, yelling for reform with all his might and a strong pair of lungs.

A BILL has been introduced into the House at Harrisburg to regulate the salaries of County Commissioners all over the State upon the basis of population. In counties having a population of one hundred thousand and less than one hundred and fifty thousand, the salary is to be $1,000 per annum; in counties having seventy-five thousand and less than one hundred thousand, $500, and in counties having less than fifty thousand, $400. There is not much of a chance that this bill will pass at the present session, and even if it did it would not make any change in the pay of the Commissioners of this county.

THE lower branch of the Legislature of the State contains 122 Republicans, 78 Democrats, and 1 Greenbacker; and yet, on last Monday, only a little over a month after Garfield's inauguration, this Republican majority of 43 in the House *refused* on a call of the yeas and nays to pass a resolution endorsing Garfield's administration and requesting the two Senators from this State to do all in their power to have the President's appointments confirmed without unnecessary delay. If a Republican House thus withholds its confidence from Garfield before he is fairly warm in the executive chair, it is not doubtful what the verdict will be at the end of his term.

ON yesterday week Mr. Gladstone, in a three hours' speech in the House of Commons, introduced the Irish Land bill. He reviewed the whole question of land tenure in Ireland, and said the cardinal principle of the measure was the establishment of a court to regulate rents and other matters likely to form the subject of dispute between landlord and tenant. He concluded his speech with the emphatic declaration that "justice is to be the principle to guide England in regard to Ireland." These are fair words certainly, and it only remains now to be seen whether Mr. Gladstone possesses strength enough in the British Parliament to make his promise good.

MR. WOLFE, of Union county, is chairman of the House Committee on the Judicial Apportionment, and although one hundred days of the session expired yesterday, Mr. W. has not yet made any report from the committee. We are at a total loss to understand why this matter, which is one of constitutional requirement, should have been so long postponed. We believe there are eight counties in the State, Cambria being one of them, that are entitled to separate judges under the census of last year, and they would like to hear from Mr. Wolfe's committee, while the counties of less than forty thousand inhabitants would also like to know how they are to be disposed of.

"WE denounce repudiation of the public debt in any form or disguise as a national crime," said the Republicans in their national convention of 1872; and John Sherman while he was Secretary of the Treasury threatened in a letter to remove certain Federal officers in Virginia for operating with the Mahone and Riddleberger readjusters. And yet in 1881 the Republican Senators enter into a corrupt bargain with Mahone, who would never have been heard of as a Senator had he not rolled the repudiation of more than one-third of the public debt of Virginia under his tongue as a sweet morsel, and John Sherman stands up in the Senate and not only endorses the shameless coalition, but welcomes Mahone, with all his dark and damning record, into the Republican camp as the friend of "an honest ballot and a fair count" in the South. Could hypocrisy wear a more brazen front?

TO USE a vulgar phrase, Mahone has the Republicans in the Senate "where the hair is short." He first enabled them by his vote to control the standing committees, in consideration of which they agreed to vote for his man Riddleberger for Sergeant-at-Arms, who would be elected by the casting vote of Arthur, the Vice President. The Democrats, numbering just one half of the Senate, refuse to permit the Senate to go into an election, but insist that it shall proceed to the business for which Garfield called it together—the confirmation of his nominees to office. The Republicans, or at least enough of them with the Democrats to make a majority, would like to vote to go into executive session to consider the President's most important nominations, and just here is Mahone's "hold." He says to the Republican Senators: "I complied with my part of the bargain by voting to give you the committees. You agreed to make Riddleberger Sergeant-at-Arms, and if you now help the Democrats by your votes to go into executive session, which might in the end endanger Riddleberger's success, I give you fair notice, that as by my vote you hold the committees, so by my vote I can take them from you; and don't you forget it." This threat prevents the Democrats from carrying motions to go into executive session, and compels them to suspend Riddleberger, like Mahomet's coffin, between heaven and earth.

IT is a great mistake to suppose that the debt of Virginia, more than one-third of which Mahone and his dishonest crew attempted to repudiate, was created by carpet-baggers, like the debts of so many other Southern States. The debt, which was honestly contracted, amounted to nearly thirty-three millions of dollars, and when H. H Riddleberger, now the Republican nominee of the Republican caucus for Sergeant-at-Arms of the U. S. Senate, was a member of the Virginia Legislature, where he was recognized as Mahone's mouthpiece, he put through a bill that would have become a law but for the veto of a Democratic Governor, "readjusting" the debt down to about *nineteen millions* and reducing the interest thereon from *six* to *three* per cent. On this issue Mahone was elected to the Senate by a combination between the repudiating scoundrels of both parties. When this repudiation question was before the Legislature, a colored member named Moss delivered a speech, the following reference to which was made in Mahone's organ, the Richmond *Whig*:

> "Mr. Moss (colored) had not learned from the speeches that had been made whether Virginia owed the debt at all. If she did she should act as an individual would act in her situation. Was for paying every dollar the State owed, yet had not forgotten he was a slave when the debt was contracted; nor did he forget that the destiny of Virginia was his destiny. His property was as good for taxes as any other man's property. Some said the State was bankrupt, others that the debt was contracted on the faith of slave property, and as that property had been swept away, the debt was no longer binding. He thus summed up: If it is a just debt, we owe and we must pay it.' Being asked by Mr. Goodman (colored) whether he was for or against the resolution, he replied he was against anything like repudiation."

This was the speech of a colored man who, if he was uneducated, was at least honest. While Moss was speaking Riddleberger requested him to give way for a resolution. Moss politely did so, and the proceedings as published in the same paper, the *Whig*, read thus:

> "Mr. Moss finally gave way for Mr. Riddleberger to offer a resolution, which turned out to be to expel the member from Buckingham (Mr. Moss) as a nuisance."

Riddleberger couldn't stand the sight of an honest negro upholding the good faith and fair name of Virginia, but meanly and basely tried to expel him from his seat in the Legislature "as a nuisance." Moss wasn't expelled, however, and if he is yet living he is a better man to-day than either Riddleberger or his master, William Mahone.

A WRITER in a recent number of the Philadelphia *Times* says that he happened into an old book store in that city the other day, where he noticed a large supply of the Second Geological Survey of Pennsylvania, and upon counting them found nineteen sets, of forty-one volumes each, making in all 779 volumes, and wonders where such a large number of the works were purchased outside of the Survey offices. There is no mystery at all about these 779 volumes of the Survey Reports finding their way into "an old book store" in Philadelphia. The publication of the Geological Survey has been enormously expensive to the State up to this time, and no man can tell where it will stop. There have now been published *forty-three* volumes of an average thickness of over an inch. The law authorizes the publication of 5,000 copies of each volume yearly, and when the work is finished, if that is to happen during the present century, the whole number of volumes is estimated at *sixty*. At every session some member, of the Billingsley stripe, offers a resolution and sees that it passes, authorizing the Commissioners of Survey to furnish the Senate and House with enormous numbers of each volume of the reports, which of course is a good thing for the printer. Sam Josephs was a member of the House straight along for about twelve sessions, and as regularly as the session met, Sam offered and had passed a resolution directing the clerk to furnish each member with a copy of Purdon's Digest, and it was alleged against Sam that he sold his Purdon at the end of every session to some "old book store," knowing that he was sure of a fresh one when he went back the next year. We have a well grounded belief that a large proportion of the books authorized by the Legislature to be printed and distributed, eventually find their way into old book stores in Philadelphia, to the clear profit of such members as will stoop to traffic in publications paid for by the State.

IT appears from the testimony of State Treasurer Butler, taken last week by the House committee appointed to investigate the motives which prompted Attorney General Palmer to publish his recent opinion on the subject of the members' salaries, that the Governor was acting in concert with that officer in relation to the matter. The Treasurer stated to the committee that previous to the time the opinion was published, the Governor sent for him and asked him whether he had paid any of the members more than a thousand dollars, the compensation allowed for one hundred days. He replied that he had not, and the Governor expressed his satisfaction in as much as the Attorney General was about to issue an opinion that the members were not entitled to more than a thousand dollars a session. Mr. Schell, the Auditor General, also testified to having had a conversation with the Governor and Attorney General about the matter before the opinion was published. If the true "inwardness" of Henry W. Palmer was to dispense the Legislature and thereby prevent certain bills from passing, as has been alleged against him, Henry M. Hoyt was engaged with him in the business. What motives actuated Palmer no man can tell, for the reason that the committee refused to permit him to appear before it to testify, although he had addressed a letter to the chairman expressing his anxiety to do so. If the question of motive is so all important, why not examine Palmer and Hoyt, who talked the matter over before the opinion was prepared, and could therefore tell what purpose they had in view. Without their testimony the report of the committee, so far as it involves the motives of the Attorney General, the unearthing of which was the very object of its appointment, will not be worth the paper on which it is written.

AT a banquet given to Mr. Parnell at Cork, Ireland, on last Sunday evening, that gentleman delivered a speech in reply to a toast to the prosperity of Ireland, the substance of which in its reference to Mr. Gladstone's land bill, is condensed as follows:

> He denounced the desertion of the seventeen members from the Irish party as the cause of the coercion bill. The first portion of the bill, he said, was full of doubtful points and pitfalls. He defied anybody to tell accurately how it would work. It would be the duty of the Irish members to improve the bill as far as possible in its stages through the House, and see that its workings be as advantageous as possible to tenants. The second portion of the bill was by far the most important. He looked thereto for very important results, but he believed the compulsory expropriation of landlords would be a far easier and more effective method of protecting tenants. He strongly denounced emigration, which he declared was a scheme for clearing out small tenants, whose courage and sacrifice had brought the question to a point that no British Ministry could any longer overlook. Any bill that did not largely reduce rents would not satisfy the tenants.—Mr. Parnell, addressing the people afterward from the hotel, warned them against thinking that the battle was won and said it had only just commenced.

WANE OF THE ADMINISTRATION.—No man thinking well of General Garfield, mindful of his ability, his ambition and his high intent, can fail to be painfully struck by the sudden loss of popular respect in the general newspaper discussion of the past fortnight. To be hated and disliked is one thing; but to be talked of as Blaine's man, to be pitied for his blunders and charged, on too good proof, with buying offices, which are a trust, to pay off campaign debts, build up a personal party and promote a personal ambition, this must be harder to bear, and there are other harder things in store for President and Premier who shirk a reform which the people want in the interest of decent administration. Plot and plan as they may, reform will have its revenges in the simple outcome of events. The tide is on its side swayed by moral forces a President can neither alter nor avoid.—*Springfield Republican.*

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

PALM SUNDAY—EASTER SUNDAY—WAITING FOR WARM WEATHER—POLITE POLICEMEN—A DISCORDANT ASSOCIATION—RELIGION IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS—A VERDICT OF POPULAR INDIGNATION, ETC.

[Special Correspondence of the FREEMAN.]

PHILADELPHIA, April 12, 1881.

DEAR MCPIKE—The religious ceremonies of "Passion Week" are the most deeply interesting of any in the history of our Lord. Every day of the week is a sacred one. On Sunday last (Palm Sunday), the first day of Holy Week, which is consecrated to the commemoration of our Divine Saviour's sufferings, I heard in St. Mary's church, this city, the singing of the same music that was sung on the same day in St. Peter's church at Rome. A full male choir, composed of members of the Sodality Society, trained especially for that solemnity, were led by their trainer, Professor Edward McGonigle. The Passion of our Saviour was chanted by St. Mary's rector, Rev. Dr. Horstman and Revs. John R. Dillon and Joseph C. Kelly. The part of the Evangelist was sung by the Rev. rector; the part of our Saviour by Rev. Dillon, and the solo parts of the synagogue by Rev. Kelly. The singing of the choir and the chanting of the clergymen were sublime indeed. It was a solemnly thrilling commemoration of our Divine Saviour's sufferings and death.

EASTER SUNDAY, THE SUNDAY OF ALL SUNDAYS.

In commemoration of our Saviour's forty days' fasting, society has for the last five weeks, figuratively speaking, been in "sackcloth and ashes." Before writing again, and before the issuing of another FREEMAN, the penitential season of Lent will have ended. Sunday next will be Easter Sunday, which of all the Sundays in the year is the most memorable. It is the day on which the penitential season of Lent gives way to triumphant rejoicing—the day on which fasting gives way to festivity—the day on which the robes of mourning are changed for the emblems of everlasting life. Easter Sunday is not a mere Sabbath—simply a day of rest—but a day of light and joy. With a flood of sunshine from the Throne of God it marks the world's progress out of darkness into light. It is the day on which our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ arose from the sepulchre in which he had been laid after the crucifixion. Four hundred years before the Christian era, in the age when men walked in the dim twilight, with no conception of the full sunshine of religious liberty now enjoyed by the Christian world, the last prophet of the old dispensation spoke of the rising of the Sun of Righteousness and promised there should be a healing in the wings of this Sun to all who believed. That Sunrise came, the Sun of righteousness throwing world-wide light, scattering the darkness of the graves and shedding the fullness of illumination on the better days that are yet to come. It is the day of the Sun of Righteousness, and all should rejoice that it shines upon us.

"COME, GENTLE SPRING!"

"Come, gentle Spring; ethereal mildness, come!" The continuance of cold weather has very much injured the retail trade in this city. It has had a depressing influence upon the retail trade, and especially on that portion which makes a specialty of goods appropriate to Spring. All have been waiting and longing for the advent of more propitious weather. Openings are being postponed, both retail and wholesale business houses, all of which are looking forward anxiously to the advent of beautiful Spring. Until the weather becomes more promising buyers will not come to the city in any great number.

POLITE POLICEMEN.

There is enough uncertainty just now in their tenure of office to make Philadelphia policemen altogether lovely in their dispositions and manners. It is astonishing how very scrupulously polite and decorous the policemen of Philadelphia have grown since the Inauguration of the venerable Mayor-to-be. For some time past the Committee of One Hundred have been seeking evidence against police officers who overstepped the bounds of duty. So far about one hundred have been found who were guilty of overt acts.—For some time certain leaders of the wide-awake cities are choosing Democratic Mayors in this year of grace. What does this portend?

RELIGION IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The action of the committee on the conduct of Miss Scull, principal of the Girls' Grammar School, was especially defiant of justice that steps will probably be taken forwards withdrawing all Catholic pupils from the public schools of this city. Fresh developments are being promised growing out of allegations that the Catholic faith is vilified in the public schools, from which Catholic children are now absolutely excluded. Over two hundred scholars have left the schools in the Nineteenth ward alone. If public school teachers are at liberty to vilify and abuse the Catholic faith and impair its doctrines, steps will be taken to lay the matter before the courts in the form of a bill of equity to restrain the collection of school taxes from persons aggrieved, on the ground that, under the action of the School Board, they are refused the rights which are guaranteed to them by the laws of Pennsylvania. The mischief is extensive, and the remedy extensive throughout the city and the end is not yet.

A DISCORDANT ASSOCIATION.

For a long time there has been a want of cordiality in the Young Men's Christian Association of this city. The bad health of Mr. John Wanamaker, and the pressure of other duties, have prevented him from watching closely the workings of the Association, and the consequence is that it is going to the "bow wows." It is dying of too many bosses. There are now less than 3,000 members, and it requires 20,000 to make the Association on a sound basis. There has been great discord at the rooms of said organization in this city, and many who have hitherto actively participated in the work are withdrawing from the Association. It is deeply to be regretted that the Christian young men of Philadelphia cannot dwell in peace and harmony, instead of indulging in bitter feeling, their meetings meantime being conducted in scenes of disorder and indecency, where all should be order and decency. "But some small potatoes will boil that way." Let us pray that John Wanamaker's health may be restored so as to enable him to watch the interests of the organization with that commendable care he has heretofore exercised.

A VERDICT OF POPULAR INDIGNATION.

The people will not accept the Attorney General as a scapegoat for our legislators' shortcomings. The attempt to impute improper motives to the Attorney General seems to meet with a verdict of popular condemnation. Our legislators cannot give a good account of their stewardship. It was their evident intention to extend the session until the expiration of one hundred and fifty days. Not one in fifty of them can earn one-fourth as much at home as they receive at Harrisburg, and for that reason the session was to be protracted. The public is scanning the record of the Legislature closely, and a popular verdict of indignation is the result. It was high time that there should be an official interpretation of the law. The per diem allowance of $10 for fifty additional days is forbidden by the constitution, yet our worthy, pa(y)triotic legislators, who swore to obey the constitution, wanted to take money they had no right to receive under its provisions. Attorney General Palmer therefore deserves the lasting remembrance of the people of Pennsylvania for bringing up their derelict representatives with a round turn.

G. N. S.

A SET OF TEETH TRAVELS ALL OVER A LADY'S BODY.—From Middletown, Orange county, N. Y., comes a most remarkable story. On the 6th of January, 1868, a maiden lady at that place swallowed a new set of false teeth, which became separated from the rubber mould in which they had been set while masticating her food. Before she could eject the food from her mouth the teeth had gone down into her stomach. The family physician was summoned, but all his efforts were unavailing. The teeth caused her no discomfort and in a short time the matter was entirely forgotten. A few days ago Miss Cole, the lady in question, felt a sharp pain near her left shoulder, and upon examining the spot found what appeared to be a wen under the skin. With the aid of a penknife she extracted a hard substance, which proved to be a tooth. She was at a loss to know how the tooth came to be in such an unusual spot till she suddenly recollected that she had, twelve years ago, swallowed her set of teeth. During the past four days the lady has been cutting teeth all over her body and had at last accounts recovered twelve of the fourteen teeth that had formerly constituted her full set. She is anxiously awaiting the arrival of the other two, when she will placed the teeth in a glass case and will keep them as momentoes.

GIVEN UP BY DOCTORS.—"Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?"—"I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters; and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die!"—"Well-a-day! That is remarkable! I will go this day and get some for my poor George—I know hops are good."—*Salem Post.* Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

STILSON HUTCHISS, of the Washington *Post*, says he is not the author of the Morey letter—that the name of the writer is Morey.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Iowa's butter and cheese products last year were worth $19,000,000.

—The President has accepted an invitation to visit Gettysburg on Decoration day.

—The butter, cheese, egg and milk products of this country are estimated to be worth $840,000,000.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Quinn, native of Ireland, and for 66 years a resident of Philadelphia, died on the 6th inst., aged 104 years.

—Earthquakes still continue at Selo; forty-five villages have been destroyed and only twenty houses on the island are habitable.

—A heavy shock of earthquake was felt early on Sunday morning in the central part of California. No serious damage is reported.

—Colonel W. W. Brown died at Milesburg, Centre county, last week, of starvation. He was unable to retain anything on his stomach.

—Miss Eliza Warner, a highly respected young lady of Montrose, died there a few days ago of malpractice. Several arrests have been made.

—The West Chester *Village Record* says that Maria Raymond, colored, died in Pocopson township, Chester county, on Tuesday last, aged 105 years.

—The lawsuit brought by the self-styled daughter of the late Cardinal Antonelli to get possession of his property has been finally dismissed by the courts.

—The Wilkes-Barre *Union-Leader* wonders what under heaven Jeff Davis is thinking about? Why don't he join the Republican party and get something nice.

—The Methodist Church has grown from 200 members to 4,000,000. This growth took 140 years, and is considered both healthy for the present and encouraging for the future.

—Col. Thomas A. Scott lately bought, at a sale in Northumberland county, a clock made by his uncle in 1790. It still keeps good time, and every three hours plays a tune on a chime of bells.

—Near Staunton, Va., on Friday, the house of Edwin Reeves was totally destroyed by fire. Two of his children perished in the flames and Mr. Reeves himself was probably fatally burned.

—Of eight marriages that took place in the vicinity of Coatesville, Chester county, this winter, none of the contracting parties was under sixty-five and one of the bridegrooms was seventy-five years of age.

—A weaving party got so drunk at Waupaca, Wis., that the object of the gathering was forgotten by all, including the bride, bridegroom and minister, and the marriage did not take place until next day.

—When Samuel J. Tilden read the names of the members of Garfield's cabinet he is said to have remarked that this administration would be the stormiest on record. Our Uncle Sammy seems to have stuck a pin there.

—Harriet Lane Johnston, who as Harriet Lane was the charming hostess of the White House during the Buchanan administration, has met with a great affliction in the recent death of her eldest son in the 15th year of his age.

—John Conyers, born in 1784, and now just ninety-seven, was married in Shelbyville, Ind., on the 5th inst., to Mrs. Martha Mathues, aged forty-five. The old gentleman is quite spry and has lived a widower for the last thirty years.

—Miss Hattie Duell, of Iowa City, Iowa, died at noon on Monday last, after fasting forty-seven days. A post mortem examination made immediately after death revealed the fact that she hadn't a drop of blood in her body, which weighed only forty-five pounds.

—The circus manager who advertised for the handsomest woman in the United States was chosen from among the applicants a girl named Louise Montague. She is a singer in variety shows, a beauty of the brunette type, and a favorite of the Bowery youths. She will represent Lalla Rookh in the street pageants.

—In Vinton county, O., is a family, named Reynolds, whose combined ages amount to 979 years. The father is ninety-one, the mother eighty-eight. They have had fourteen children, all of whom are living, the oldest being sixty-nine and the youngest forty-three. There are more than fifty grandchildren, many great grandchildren, and several great-grandchildren.

—Mr. Edward Schieffelin, one of the mining millionaires, was once a "mule-puncher" at Tough-Nut, Prescott and other camps. One day while at Camp Huachuca he announced his purpose of starting out to make a fortune. "Oh, yes," replied a bystander, "you'll find a bonanza." Schieffelin made afterwards "struck it rich" and named the now thriving camp Tombstone. His first act after making the strike was to settle $100,000 upon his mother.

—An attempt was made last week to black mail Mr. Henry Strasberger, a wealthy citizen of New York, threatening in case of refusal to pay $6,000 that his daughter, a little girl of eleven years, should be abducted. A decoy letter caused the arrest of the parties, one of whom when arrested showed some signs of resistence and was shot and instantly killed by the officer. The annoyance to Mr. Strasberger's family began last December by letters to Mrs. S.

—At Bailtown, Forest county, near Foxburg, Clarion county, is a well which has recently begun to produce a black oil bearing a close resemblance to coal tar. In its natural state this oil when burned emits a dense black smoke, from which a thick soot is deposited. No other well in the vicinity produces anything like it, though the drill passes through the same kind of slate at equal distances in all of them. The people of the vicinity are greatly puzzled.

—Ah Luck, a Chinaman, whose name seems to have been a misnomer, was hanged at Nevada City, Cal., on Friday, for the murder of a fellow-countryman on May 18, 1879. He was baptized on Thursday night by a Catholic clergyman. He seemed resigned to his fate, but affirmed to the last that he did not commit the murder. On the gallows he spoke for a few moments calmly, but broke down completely when the straps were being adjusted to his limbs.

—A Reading painter, who is 60 years of age, has never been out of Berks county over night, except upon four occasions. He spent one night in Lebanon county and three nights in Schuylkill. He entered the Berks and Schuylkill *Journal* office as an apprentice in 1838, and is to-day one of the most reliable hands in the office. He says he never likes to get so far away from home that he can't see the smoke of his own chimney. There is no danger that he will ever elope.

—There is a lady living in Calhoun county, Ill., who, although seventy-years old, has recently married her sixth husband. Her last deceased husband was named Race, and the man she has just married is named Farris. A romantic feature of her last matrimonial venture is the fact that Mr. Farris was her first love, but cruel fate intervened and prevented their union. All of her dead husbands are buried in the family graveyard upon the farm on which she resides.

—The Washington (D. C.) Presbytery was appealed to last week by the North Presbyterian Church for a severance of its pastoral relations with Rev. Charles H. Ramsdell, on the ground that his wife, a Catholic, attends Mass, to the great detriment of her husband's influence. Judge Drake, of the Court of Claims, offered a resolution for his expulsion, "inasmuch it was a mortal sin for a Presbyterian clergyman to take a Roman Catholic wife." The resolution provoked an animated discussion, but a decision was deferred.

—The Reading *Times* says that among the 150,000 of infantile trout hatched in the trout pools of Mr. Reuben Troxell, in the western part of Salisbury, Lehigh county, are a number of curious double fish; that is, young fish joined at the sides as if one body, but each having two heads and two tails. They are queer looking specimens, and in their way quite as big a curiosity as were the late Siamese twins. They are quite hearty, and dart about the bright waters of the "nursery" in a manner just as lively as the rest of the small fry.

—In the spring of the year, the season for all kind of weather within twenty-four hours—rain, snow, sleet, wind, sunshine, etc.—some persons are always more or less addicted to neuralgic headaches, which, to say the least, is exceedingly bad company, and those so afflicted will be pleased to learn that the juice of a lemon squeezed into a cup of black coffee will afford immediate relief. It is stated that tea should be avoided by all persons subject to neuralgia. The above cure is simple and cheap, and if it holds out is invaluable and well worth trying.

—A special from Branchville, S. C., tells of a fearful case of drowning which occurred in Ashley river on Wednesday morning of last week, by which seven out of nine persons in a rowboat lost their lives. About seven o'clock the boat left Bennett's wharf for Mr. Jarvey's plantation and Johns Island. There were nine persons in all on the boat, including two ladies and two children. The boat was suddenly capsized, and two of the men who climbed on the keel were saved. All the others were drowned before assistance from the shore could reach them. Information is wanted as to the whereabouts of Mrs. Mary Jane Keller (maiden name Ubel) wife of William R. Keller, of Spruce Hill township, Juniata county, who left home on Thursday morning, March 31, taking with her a boy baby eighteen months old. The mother is about 36 years old, stout, about 5 feet, 4 inches in height, has brown eyes and dark hair tinged with gray. When she left home she was dressed in a wrapper and wore a black shawl with a white border. On her head she wore a brown nubia, while the head-dress of the baby consisted of a red sun bonnet.

—Smith Ransom, an old farmer, living alone on the Hall Hill road, in East Long Meadow, says a Springfield (Mass.) despatch of the 10th, was found dead this morning in his bed with his skull broken in two places. He cannot live. He was seen about five o'clock last night in front of his own house, and soon after Henry Bridge, a man who had been suffering with delirium tremens for two or three days, was seen in the vicinity acting in a strange manner. Later in the evening Bridge was brought to this city for drunkenness, and this morning when told that Ransom had been killed he confessed that he had done the deed.

—The Perry (Ga.) *Home Journal* says that several weeks ago, during an excessively wet season, a gentleman was on the way to Macon via the wagon road. At Echeconnee creek he saw a sow and five pigs in the swamp on a place that was dry land before the recent rains. The water of the creek had risen so rapidly that the sow was covered within three inches of the top of the back. The pigs, to escape the water, had climbed upon the back of the sow, and there they were across the sow, their hind legs dangling in the water on one side and their noses occasionally dipping on the other. Our informant vouches for the truth of this statement.

—Martin Shannon, of Lackawaxan, Pa., has received a letter from a man named Springstead, in which the latter confesses that he drowned a boy named Samuel Asher at Lackawaxan on June 12, 1877. The drowning was supposed at the time to have been accidental, but Springstead states that he upset the boat and kept the boy's head under water until he was drowned, and that he did it because he hated the lad's father. The self-confessed murderer is at present confined in the Passaic county, N. J., jail to await the action of the grand jury on the charge of planning to murder and rob a citizen of Passaic. He had been in the employ of the Passaic postmaster.

—"Minersville's beauty," Miss Ida G. Reed, M. D., declares that she was adjudged to be the beauty sought for and went to Philadelphia at the request of Forepaugh's agent. While negotiations were pending at the Colonnade hotel, both Forepaugh and the manager confessed that the $10,000 offer was all a sham, but that they would give her a salary of $50 per week and pay expenses of herself and a companion. This offer Miss Reed refused to accept, and the money compensation was raised from $50 to $75; but she would not agree and so the arrangement fell through and she came home. The lady who has been selected to fill the position has agreed to do so for $30 per week for a term of thirty weeks.

—The Americus (Ga.) *Republican* says: There is a young man living a few miles from Americus who, we are informed, is terribly frightened whenever the wind blows hard. A neighbor of his tells us that frequently when plowing and a heavy breeze springs up he has seen him leave the plow, and running to a stump throw his arms around it and hide his head as near the earth as possible until the wind subsides. One night last week the young man jumped from his bed while asleep, ran out on to the verandah of his house, and grabbing one of the posts stayed there until daylight, when some one having to go out found him fast asleep and nearly frozen. He said when awakened that he was dreaming that a terrible storm was sweeping away trees, fences, etc., and was greatly frightened. His people cannot account for his strange fear of wind.

Selo's Great Loss by Earthquake.

HUNDREDS OF HOUSES COMPLETELY DEMOLISHED AND SEVEN THOUSAND LIVES LOST.

The London *Times* correspondent at Selo, the scene of the recent terrible earthquake, telegraphs as follows under date of the 7th inst.:

> I have just arrived here from Constantinople and find a picture of desolation such as is rarely witnessed. The whole island has been terribly bombarded. Hundred of houses are tranformed into a shapeless mass of ruins, under which lie buried an unknown number of victims. A majority of the remaining houses are already cracked and roofless and may fall at any moment. Nearly every building in the town has suffered more or less. The inhabitants, under boat and tent, search for missing relatives or lost property, but are afraid to risk their lives in the perilous work of clearing away the ruins. Those who are waiting to expose themselves to the danger are prevented by friends or by the police. Fear, grief and despair are depicted on nearly every face. All have some sad or tragic tale to tell. The first shock was felt on Sunday afternoon at about 1.30 o'clock. Immediately hours began to fall. Wild shrieks were heard on every side. Then followed an awful silence of some minutes. The terrified survivors gradually ventured into the narrow lanes and roads between the ruins. Early afternoon another terrible shock completed the devastation. Then it remained quiet until sunset, when it again began to shake the island throughout as severely as before. All night the shocks were incessant, often at short intervals, and each one was preceded by dull sounds like subterranean explosions. Since that time the earthquake has been in force of minutes ago, while writing the present despatch, I distinctly heard an explosion-like sound and felt the earth tremble, but as I am under canvas I have nothing to fear. The old Genoese fortress, containing about four hundred houses inhabited by Mussulmans and Jews, suffered more than the rest of the town. The ground there sank about half a metre, and nearly all the houses were immediately destroyed and several hundred persons must have perished. It is known that about fifty Mussulman women were assembled in one of the houses, not one of whom escaped.

> A medical commission is now sitting to consider the expediency of covering the rubbish in the fortress with earth, as there is no hope of saving any lives, and the disinterment of the dead might produce an epidemic. It is now believed that throughout the whole island, which contained 70,000 inhabitants, six or seven thousand were killed, and 25 per cent. of the houses destroyed. The French, British, United States and Austrian war vessels in the harbor are doing all in their power to assist the sufferers in their work of relief. Only ten of the inhabitants of Cheseme were killed, but many houses are in ruins, and 20,000 people are without shelter. The southern part of the island is said to have suffered more than this town. I visited Cheseme this afternoon. Only about ten inhabitants were killed, but many houses are in ruins, and very many more are dilapidated. The Mayor assured me that three-fourths of the houses are in a dangerous condition. The inhabitants are afraid to take shelter in those houses, as shocks for every night since Sunday frequent shocks have been felt. Nearly all prefer to camp out. As the weather is fine, the hardship in this respect is not great. In Kastro the work of extricating bodies and attending the wounded is progressing satisfactorily, but the stifling odor in the vicinity of many of the ruins proves that the former operation is far from complete. On the other hand some wonderful escapes have occurred. One woman was buried under the ruins for fifty-two hours, and at last was rescued, having given birth in the meantime to a child. The child is dead, but the mother is doing well."

ANOTHER TERRIBLE SHAKING.

SCIO, April 11.—A violent shock of earthquake, lasting four seconds and gradually increasing in strength, has just passed over the island, followed by the falling of houses on all sides.

WORTH REMEMBERING.—Now that good times are again upon us, before indulging in extravagant show, it is worth remembering that no one can enjoy the pleasantest surroundings if in bad health. There are hundreds of miserable people going about to-day with disordered stomach, liver or kidneys, or a dry, hacking cough, and one foot in the grave, when a 50 ct. bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic would do them more good than all the expensive doctors and quack medicines they have ever tried. It always makes the blood pure and rich, and will build you up and give you good health at little cost. Read of it in another column, and buy it at James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.—A dispatch from Los Angeles (Cal.) says:

> "A great discovery has been made on the Mojave desert, which seems destined to revolutionize viticulture in Southern California. It has been found that grape cuttings inserted into the trunks of the cactus on the desert grow and thrive as vigorously as in cultivated land. This fact is of great importance to this locality. By use of a chisel a man can plant a large vineyard in a day, and the vine so planted will climb the cactus and grow luxuriantly without cultivation or irrigation. The dry, hot sands of the desert will afford a fine place for drying raisins. In addition to grapes, it has been found that melons, cucumbers and tomatoes will grow from cactus stock, so that the desert may soon bloom as the rose."

A FOOLISH MISTAKE.—Don't make a mistake of confounding a remedy of acknowledged merit with the numerous quack medicines that are now so common. We speak from experience when we say that Parker's Ginger Tonic is a sterling health restorative and will do all that is claimed for it. We have used it ourselves with the happiest results for rheumatism, and when worn out by overwork. See adv.—*Times.* Sold by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [3-21.-1m.]

MRS. CHARLES BOLTON of, Saranac, Mich., known as the "Mammoth Queen," died on Friday. Her weight when with shows was stated to be 575 pounds. She has been living at her home for some time past. Her weight before death was 400 pounds.

NERVOUS HEADACHE, Periodical Headache, Neuralgia Headache, are cured by DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cts. [3-21.-1m.]

FARMERS are MAKING $25 to $50 per week selling MANNING'S ILLUSTRATED STOCK BOOK! Because every Farmer actually needs it. It is the Latest and most Complete work ever issued in America treating of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, &c., their breeds, breeding, training, causes of disease, symptoms, and remedies. 1000 pages, 400 illustrations. Highly endorsed by such eminent authorities as the President, Vice-Pres't and Sec'y of Penn'a College of Veterinary Surgery, Hon. J. W. Gudgeon, and others. If you desire profitable work, send at once for FULL particulars. HUBBARD BROS., 736 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, Pa. April 15, 1881.-4t.

SPRING GOODS
AT
JOHN WANAMAKER'S

Our friends in Philadelphia get notice from the daily papers of some of the items of interest relating to the next few days, such as the arrival of new things, changes in styles and prices, and any timely information upon topics of interest to shoppers.

The most direct and useful news of the store we can give to readers of weekly papers is, perhaps, to be found in these notices, avoiding such as are of only transient interest.

DRESS GOODS.

What art and skill are doing in cotton dress fabrics! Two counters are gorgeous with them. The lowest price is 5½ cts. a yard and the highest 62½ cts.; but they are made in soft and delicate ways, and by texture, print, or dye, to rival the stuff of luxury. Here are familiar names:

Scotch Zephyrs,	Foulards,
Madras Ginghams,	Sateens,
Seersuckers,	Lawns,
Chintzes,	Cretonnes,
Oxford Cloths,	Momies,
Toiles d'Alsace,	Chevicts.
Printed Shirtings.	

In almost every name are triumphs. You are not often asked to admire such modest works of art and skill; but see if you can pass these counters without a new estimate of the times in which you live.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Fourth circle, northwest from centre.

DEBEIGES,

Everybody knows, are staple goods. One looks at novelties and buys staples. Staples means something that almost everybody buys.

What everybody buys is certain to be a good thing somehow. The way debeiges are good is this: the money goes all for use and none for show; or rather for that kind of show which limits use.

Why, last spring we brought in one lot of debeiges and have been buying in debeiges ever since. And now we have more debeiges than you will look at, all browns and grays; and nearly all new. The prices are all the way from 25 cents for 22-inch to $1.10 for 46-inch. A particularly good quality is 60 cents for 43-inch.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Second circle, south from centre.

BLACK D

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - APRIL 15, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Wall paper at Oatman's.

—The finest flavored syrup in town at Oatman's.

—Nice new herring for 25 cts. per dozen, at Oatman's.

—If you want strictly pure cider vinegar, go to Oatman's.

—The best 2 cigars for 5 cents in town are sold by M. L. Oatman.

—At Oatman's you will find the largest assortment of garden seeds in Ebensburg.

—The man who makes garden cannot deny that he gets spade well for his work.

—The weather is resolving itself into a shape to rejoice the hearts of ye trout-fisherman.

—The Borough Auditors have finished squaring the municipal books for the fiscal year just closed.

—Mr. C. O. Parrish planted a nice shade tree (nice if it grows) in front of his grocery store on Monday.

—A big lot of dye-stuffs for sale very cheap at the new drug store. Anybody can color using these goods.

—"Throwing their duds together," is what the girls getting married in Derry township, Westmoreland county.

—Owing to the bad condition of the roads, the mails hence to Carrolltown can be carried only on horseback.

—The moon got awful full yesterday morning before any of the saloons in this place had been opened.

—Three or four properties were sold at public sale by Sheriff Griffith, at the Court House, on Thursday last.

—In order to get genuine Hop Bitters, you should buy from M. L. Oatman, who is the authorized agent for Ebensburg.

—Why will you let your horses suffer from lameness when you can get Kendall's Spavin Cure. Read their advertisement.

—We are glad to know that the physical condition of our townsman, Hon. A. A. Barker, still continues to improve.

—So near unto Easter, and yet for all that we have no idea when there was such a dearth in the fruit of ye domestical hen.

—Remember that low prices are the rule on everything at the new drug store, including oils, paints, varnishes and all other commodities.

—A valuable bay horse, saddle and bridle, the stolen on Tuesday night of last week from the barn of Jacob Smith, near Duncansville, Blair county.

—Attention is invited to the sewing machine card of Mr. Jas. McGrath, of Altoona, whom we can recommend as in every way worthy of public confidence.

—A young man named Philip Yahner, of Augusta, this county, is lying dangerously ill at the residence of Mr. Ignatius Bartley, in Gaysport, Blair county.

—A little daughter of ex-Sheriff Ryan, of Johnstown, is in danger of losing the sight of her right eye, and her mother took her to Pittsburg on Monday last for treatment.

—There is a woman living in Huntingdon who has a cook-stove in use that has been in constant use in her home during the past eight years, notwithstanding she enjoys excellent health.

—Mr. Harry L. Woods, formerly of the Altoona press, more recently of the Pittsburg *Leader*, but now of the *Legislative Record*, Harrisburg, paid Ebensburg a brief visit last Friday.

—The shingle mill of Mr. D. K. Ramey, at Osceola, Clearfield county, was destroyed by fire on Thursday evening last. Loss about $5,000. The origin of the fire remains a mystery.

—James Gaul, aged about 60 years, died at the county almshouse on Friday last, and was buried in the graveyard attached to said institution. Deceased formerly resided in Johnstown.

—A half-ten of note and letter paper and envelopes, just received at the new drug store, being direct from the manufacturers' storage purposes on the farm of Mr. Edward Parrish, in Cambria township, a couple of miles southeast of Ebensburg. A quantity of grain, meats, etc., were in the building, which, with the structure itself, was destroyed. The loss is said to be about $800, on which there is no insurance.

—We see it stated that our young friend Dr. I. P. Strittmatter, of Carrolltown, who recently graduated with high honors at the recent examination of students at Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, will ere long accept a position in the German Hospital in that city. The Doctor is a talented and worthy young gentleman, and we sincerely hope that his path in life may be ever strewn with roses, metaphorically speaking.

—Rev. Father Reardon, pastor of the Church of the Holy Name in this place, has offered a valuable gold cross as a prize to the girl or boy attending the Sunday school connected with said church who, in a contest to take place on the Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, shall show the most proficiency in Christian doctrine. Gen. Jos. McDonald, John E. Scanlan, Esq., and H. A. McPike have been named to award the prize.

—The large shawl and flannel factory of Samuel Greenwood, at Rock Run, near Coalville, Westmoreland county, with which our friend and kinsman, Mr. Peter Schwab, formerly of this place, is connected, and which was burned down a short time ago, is to be rebuilt at once. The new structure will be of stone, four stories in height, and will be fitted up with new machinery of the latest and most improved pattern throughout.

—The shows are preparing for Easter—saying for it so to speak.—*Somerset Herald.* The only objection we have to them is they do not meet it squarely. They go at it in a kind of round (about) way; but we are of the opinion that this could be remedied to a certain extent by the use of M. B. Robert's POULTRY POWDERS, which makes the hens act "on the square" by laying double yolked eggs.—Sold by E. James, and V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg, Pa.

—If the Altoona *Sun* will take a cursory glance at a map of Germany, it will have no difficulty in finding the place called Altoona, and when it succeeds in that it will know more than it does now about the location of the reputed uncle of Edward Herman Sagers, the man who was killed in New York on Friday last by Detective Campbell while engineering a blackmailing scheme on the Strasburg family, and who the *Sun* thinks is a resident of the Mountain City.

—As the scene of the Sneltzen find—the $10,000 pot of gold to which reference was made in these columns a couple of weeks ago—was laid in Bell township, and as there is no such township in Franklin county, while there *is* one of that name in Westmoreland, we rather guess it is the Huntingdon *Monitor*, and not the FREEMAN, that is a little off on the "Sneltzen" specialty as papers from the latter county, subsequently received, confirmed our statement.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has issued its handsomely illustrated pamphlets, containing much interesting information in reference to rural retreats and suburban homes on the main line and in the vicinity of Philadelphia, both in this State and New Jersey. The rates of fare, prices of board, and a list of houses for rent and for sale in several hundred towns near Philadelphia are given. It contains information of great value to persons seeking homes in the country during the summer months.

—A posse of United States revenue officials, detailed some days ago by United States Collector Davis to raid an illicit distillery in Somerset county, returned to Pittsburg on Thursday morning with four prisoners named John Hoenstetter, Wm. Miller, Samuel Pyle and Joseph Nicklar, whom they captured the previous morning, together with two stills and 150 barrels of whisky. The moonshiners, who were surprised while at work in a ravine about fourteen miles from Somerset, offered no resistance.

—Tuesday morning of this week young Brady, who is charged with aggravated assault and battery on the person of William Carney, of Cambria township, on the evening of the 31st ultimo, was given a third hearing before Esquire Reed, when, it appearing from medical testimony that Carney's condition was so greatly improved as to warrant a belief in his ultimate recovery, the prisoner was allowed to enter bail in the sum of $1,500, Messrs. John McGahey and Robert McKim becoming his bondsmen.

—District Attorney Sechler went to Johnstown on Tuesday last for the purpose of establishing an office in that city, as he has now one here (which will know him henceforth, except during Court, only on Monday of each week) in charge of Mr. M. D. Kittell, who will hold up his end of the line while Mr. Sechler holds up the other. The latter gentleman, it is proper to say, has no intention to remove his family to Johnstown, the rumor noted in these columns a couple of weeks ago to the contrary notwithstanding.

—As a departer for the Hot Springs of Arkansas, Major Geo. F. Dern, foreman of the Altoona *Tribune* composing-rooms, is probably the most eminent success in the whole Nation, with a big N. How often he has gone there we can't say to a certainty, but we feel pretty sure that a half dozen times in the last two years wouldn't excuse him. But so it is as it is, and it can't be any "tizer," for the Major you know, is the boss "rheumatizer," for which we are indeed sorry, but hope the Hot Springs will knock 'em out of him this time.

—A farm of 130 acres, with a good house and barn, adjoining what is known as the Loretto Springs property, in Allegheny township, and which was bought by Wm. M. Lloyd in 1874 for the sum of $4,000, was recently sold by the assignees of said Wm. M. Lloyd to ex-Prothonotary O'Donnell for $750, and the latter gentleman on Wednesday last disposed of it to Mr. T. H. Heist, of the Mountain House, this place, for $1,050. "Charley" made a cool $300 in the operation, but all the same Mr. Heist is well pleased with his purchase.

—We regret to note the fact that since Friday last our friend and patron, Mr. John T. Long, of Summerhill, has been holding a very "bad hand," notwithstanding it is the right one, in the game of life. The why and wherefore of that is that he became a little too familiar with a rapidly-revolving buzz-saw, and as a consequence three of his fingers paid the penalty, one of them being almost completely severed, a portion of the skin alone holding it in position. Hope it won't be Long till our friend is able to dispense with his little sling.

—The Altoona *Sun* has only half verified the prediction made about it in the last FREEMAN. It has been enlarged to its former dimensions, and is once more as big as any of them, but it has not yet been changed from an evening to a morning paper, and probably don't intend to do anything of the kind. Well, all we can say is that it is a bright orb of day, no matter when it makes its appearance, and we hope that under the new dispensation its genial rays may penetrate and find a welcome to many households it has never before enlightened.

—The Altoona *Tribune* of Monday last furnishes the following extraordinary, tho' somewhat belated, piece of intelligence, the "injured youth" in question being not less than fifty-five years of age, while some of the other alleged facts are exceedingly apocryphal, to say the least: "James Brady, aged 18, was made drunk in the bar-rooms of Ebensburg, and while in a crazed condition struck one of his companions, Wm Carney, a blow on the head with a club, from the effects of which the injured youth will probably die. Brady is in jail, but the men who made him drunk are at liberty."

—Messrs. Boggs & Buhl, the enterprising dry goods merchants, Allegheny City, greet their patrons this Spring with as fine an assortment of goods in their line and at as low prices as ever have been shown west of the mountains. Especially is this true of the silks, dress goods and wrap departments, which embrace all the novelties in our own markets, together with those of foreign markets. This firm deals in every article in the line of goods for ladies' wear; also, an almost endless assortment of gentlemen's furnishing goods. Read advertisement in this issue, and by buying from them even once you will be pleased in every way.

—The Braddock *Times* says that at an early hour on last Sunday morning, Mrs. Joseph Harvey, of that place, met with a horrible accident by burning. Her husband left her in bed and proceeded down stairs to light a fire, during which time Mrs. Harvey arose and sat on a chair in front of the fireplace, and was engaged in kindling her shoes when she was seized with a fainting spell, and fell with her face downwards into the fire. She lay in this condition for some time, when her husband appeared upon the scene and relieved her from her frightful position. No hopes are entertained for her recovery, as her face is burned almost beyond recognition.

—Ladies, while silently suffering from your many forms of weakness and disorder, to you is given Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine, guaranteed to benefit and permanently cure you. A lady writes: "I gained eight pounds in three weeks by your German Aromatic Wine." Sold on a positive guarantee to invigorate, regulate and give perfect and permanent vital force. Are you a debilitated person, aged and feeble, or just recovering from the effects of exhausting mental or physical work? Revive the drooping energies, get new strength and rich blood by the prompt use of Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine. In no way can it be used as an intoxicant. Ask druggists. For sale by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1,'81.-e.o.w.1y.]

—We received the copy several days ago for a new Spring advertisement of Messrs. J. & D. Rosenthal's Young America Clothing House, Altoona, but being unable to give the matter our personal attention, we must ask the indulgence of those concerned for another week. In the meantime it will interest many of our readers to learn that a good suit of clothing, consisting of coat, pants and vest, lined all through, as well as a good hat, a fine white hundried dress shirt, a good undershirt and pair of drawers, a good pair of suspenders, a four-ply linen collar, a neat necktie, a pair of white socks and a white handkerchief, all of which are large enough and good enough for any man to wear, can all be bought at this renowned clothing establishment for the paltry sum of $4. Think of that, which is only one of the many good bargains to be found at the Young America, and then woes for the money squandered if you have been foolish enough to buy your Spring suit at some other house.

—A gentleman who paid a brief visit to the county jail last Saturday, says that he found the establishment, as usual, in first-class order under the supervision of Jailer Griffith. The prisoners number probably a dozen, and were all in the corridor for exercise. Brady, the youth who is charged with having struck Carney on the head and nearly killed him, was in good spirits, owing, doubtless, to the likelihood of the recovery of his victim. Murray, the artist, was at work on several charcoal sketches, one of which, when completed, will well be worth looking at. He is also engaged in the production of a manuscript newspaper devoted to jail news and interests which will be unique. Another prisoner (name forgotten) excels in the manufacture of knick-knackerie from wood, a pair of pickets from a solid block being specially noticeable. These and the others represented the treatment accorded them as being all they desired. Some trouble was experienced for a time in procuring a high enough degree of heat throughout the building, the register refusing to work properly, but the defect was discovered and remedied, and no complaint on that score, or indeed any other, has been made for many weeks. It may be noted that with the exception of Brady, the charges against the prisoners, some of whom are serving out sentences, are for crimes of comparatively low grade.

—Messrs. Ely Bros., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.—For the past three winters I have been afflicted with catarrh and cold in the head. I applied several remedies without good results. Last year I used your Cream Balm, and found it to accomplish all you represented. T. F. McCORMICK (Judge Common Pleas). Elizabeth, N. J., Aug. 25, 1880. See advertisement.

—Since the introduction of Ely's Cream Balm my sales of it have daily increased, and are unprecedented. I confidently recommend it to all suffering from Catarrh or kindred diseases who call upon me, with that pleasure and confidence that a personal knowledge of its curative powers afford. G. H. KIRWIN, Druggist, Wilkesbarre, Pa. Sold at James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa.

—Col. Michael C. Garber, an old and one-time prominent citizen of Hollidaysburg, where we knew him in our early boyhood days, died on Friday last in Madison, Indiana, of which city he had been a resident for nearly if not quite thirty-five years, during the greater part of which time he was editor and proprietor of the *Daily Courier*. While the war was in progress Mr. Garber held the position of Quartermaster of the Army of the Tennessee and afterward performed the same duties in the field with General Sherman's army. At the time of his death he was postmaster of the city as well as editor of the *Courier*. We judge his age to have been about 65 years. Peace to his ashes.

—The Greatest Blessing.—A simple, pure, harmless remedy, that cures every time, and prevents disease by keeping the blood pure, stomach regular, kidneys and liver active, is the greatest blessing ever conferred upon man. Hop Bitters is that remedy, and its proprietors are being blessed by thousands who have been saved and cured by it. Will you try it? See another column. —*Eagle.* For sale by M. L. Oatman, authorized agent, Ebensburg, Pa.

—Our friend and patron Mr. Geo. Scheitig, carpenter, has brought his family back to this place from Altoona, where we believe he himself is still employed, and as if to equalize matters, Mr. Thomas Fagan, another carpenter, who has been working at his trade in Altoona since last Fall, is about to remove his family from Ebensburg to the Mountain City, where Mr. M. J. Nagle, of Carrol township, has also located of late. So it goes.

—Answer This Question.—Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, coming up of food, yellow skin, etc., when for 75 cts. E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, which is guaranteed to cure in every instance. [4-1.-e.o.w.1y.

—Important to Travelers.—Special inducements are offered you by the Burlington Route. It will pay you to read their advertisement, to be found elsewhere in this issue. [3-18.-10m.]

COMMUNICATION.

Johnstown, Pa., April 12, 1881.

Editor Freeman:—Dear Sir:—By reason of the expiration of the present term of office of County Superintendent Berg, the School Directors of Cambria county will be called upon to meet in convention on the third day of next month, for the purpose of electing a successor to that gentleman or re-electing Mr. Berg himself, who is a candidate for a third term. I also understand that there are three or four others who are willing to serve the people in that capacity. I don't wish at present to advance the claims of any particular candidate, but desire to suggest that there are many reasons why we, as guardians of the people's interests, should vote for a change in preference to the present incumbent.

When first called to this office, six years ago, but little was known of Mr. Berg in connection with educational matters. In fact, he had been playing the part of an insurance agent, or something of that sort, and at the time did not possess the necessary qualifications to enable him to hold the office; and it was only by procuring a recommendation from J. P. Wickersham, late State Superintendent, that he became at all eligible to the office.

In the administration of the affairs of the position he has failed very largely to give satisfaction. In carrying out the various duties, which by law are provided to be held annually, he has signally failed to meet at executive ability. These Institutes, if properly conducted, would no doubt be a benefit to the teachers of the county; but, instead of allowing the teachers to take hold of the work and make it a success, he has persistently refused to do so, and I am told by teachers who have asked to be allowed to take part in the exercises and have been refused. On the contrary, he has made these Institutes the occasion for bringing certain professors in normal schools, prominent preachers and persons of that ilk to bore the teachers and others who attend, and that, too, at the expense of the money given to educational purposes, which are substantiated by the teachers of almost any district in the county.

Again, in making his visits to the schools during the past winter, we find it has been his custom to give the pupils a series of questions, and after examining the work performed under his direction, to invariably give the pupils a scolding, stating among other things that "I have a little girl at home—years old who can do better work than any of you."

Now we don't wish to advance the idea that we would not approve of instituting new methods of teaching, etc., but we do object to a County Superintendent going about the county sounding the merits of *his own child* and ridiculing the work of the next term of Court. George Evans occupied a cell in the same institution awaiting sentence for manslaughter, of which he was convicted in January of last year. Evans is a native of Scottdale in Fayette county, and was employed at the Jamison Coke Works near Scottdale in June last. Evans and Goodman were coal miners and had been acquainted for several years, having first met each other in the coal regions. On Friday afternoon last, Pat. Goodman and the woman, Sample, who had come to town from Du Bois, appeared before Alderman Shaffner at the Diamond (Jeremy Thompson, both being absent) and obtained affirmance, alleging that they were brother and sister to the prisoner who had been lodged in jail the day previous for larceny by secreting. They came to Du Bois. The jailer permitted Goodman and the woman, and also Ed. Goodman, a brother of Pat's who came to town with them, access to the inner Evans' cell. While there Evans and Ed. Goodman got into a quarrel about some toy furniture which Evans had manufactured, and during the fight Evans received two gunshot wounds, one in the abdomen and once in the heart—causing death in a few moments after. It is stated that Pat. Goodman drew a revolver to shoot Evans, but was prevented from doing so by the Sheriff's wife. Patrick and the woman who had come with him immediately started from town in their buggy, but were subsequently arrested at Curwensville and brought back to Clearfield. The murdered man was about 20 years of age and unmarried. His father, sister and brother-in-law live in Du Bois.—Goodman's remains were buried in the Catholic cemetery at Clearfield on Sunday last.

America Must Yield.

The greatest thinkers, the most profound scholars, the most expert, thorough and successful chemists, for these America must turn to Germany. In the treatment of pulmonary diseases the greater step has yet been taken than in the discovery, after the most extended research and the most careful and patient experiments, of Dr. Faust's German Cough Syrup. This great remedy for consumption, coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, croup, and all pulmonary diseases. Remember this medicine is sold under a guarantee to cure. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle. Ask Druggists. Sold at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.]

The housewife now taketh the towel,
And then the sacred broom doth wield;
And goes for the woodwork and window,
While "hubby" partakes of cold bread,
Regarding proceedings, however,
As nothing to him or his own;
But he says to himself in a whisper,
"I wish the good Lord I was dead."

But house cleaning doesn't last forever, thank goodness, and then the last cobweb has been dislodged and the house garnished from attic to cellar, the head of the household proceeds, or at least ought to proceed, to celebrate the completion of that important ceremony by forking up in a new Spring suit from the well-known establishment of Godfrey Wolf, next door to the postoffice, Altoona, Pa., after which he can parade around and condole with his neighbor who, poor man, is still undergoing domestic martyrdom. P. S: Wolf has enough suits on hand to gratify all tastes, meet all demands and suit all pocketbooks.

We understand that all the farmers' horses in this section that are given M. B. Rougers' Horse Powders are able, owing to their laxative, tonic and purifying qualities, to plow from one-third to one-half more than they could before. Those which are given any other preparation. We advise all those who have not used them to do so. They are not an injurious drug in them or cake meal and sold by the pound, but are prepared from pure drugs, put up in neat packages, and sold for 25 cents by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa., and by all other druggists.

Now the husband, still a lover,
And his wife, so true and tried,
O'er the dying fire hover,
Listening to the wind outside.

And with smile and cheering laugh, he
Calls "Sally" right out by name,
Till he makes her, through his "taffy,"
Bring another rod of coal.

"Taffy" has become such a common article nowa-days that nothing—well, hardly anything—can be accomplished without it. But there is nothing akin to "taffy" in the assertion that for quality, style, variety, and price the stock of Spring clothing just received at James J. Murphy's Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, cannot be surpassed anywhere. Give Mr. Murphy a call and be convinced that we "speak by the card."

"Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these: 'It might have been.'"

The above quotation was forcibly brought to mind the other day by Mrs. Sweeny, who sadly remark that she would not now be dying with Consumption if she had taken Sixes' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound in November last, and thus prevented a cough from settling. Don't die! Sold by E. James and V. S. Barker & Bro.

Tall and fair she stands at the gate
As the twilight deepens into night,
When a smothered shock falls on her ear,
And the young man is a rider.
He took a ride on a No. 16,
Which proved her to be out a sailing.
And the gate divides the land profane
From the fair girl's land of waiting.

And the young man was seen there no more, for that No. 16, like all similar articles from the Great Eastern Boot and Shoe Store of Sol. Himmenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, was fully warranted to do its work. Parents and others interested will make a note of the excellent quality and fine finish of the boots and shoes to be found at this renowned establishment, where entire satisfaction as to goods and prices is always guaranteed.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat and Stomach Worms. (Dr. Kunkel is the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm, in two hours, alive with head and no fee until removed). Common sense teaches if Tape Worm be removed, all other worms can readily be destroyed. Advice at office and store free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus. All these symptoms and more come from worms. E. F. KUNKEL'S WORM SYRUP never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. KUNKEL, 250 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail free; send three cent stamp.

Worms are capable of producing great disturbances in the system. The whole train of spasmodic and convulsive diseases may proceed from the irritation of worms in the alimentary canal. Cholera, epilepsy, tetanus, paralysis, chorea, and convulsions, as well as a variety of other nervous and convulsive affections, are not unfrequently the effects of this cause. Besides these diseases, worms have also been known to produce pleurisy, pains in the side, dysentery, remittant fever, dropsy of the brain, chronic and spasmodic cough, etc., etc.

NERVOUS DEBILITY! NERVOUS DEBILITY!

Debility, a depressed, irritable state of mind, a weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy or ambition, confused head, weak memory, the consequence of excesses, mental overwork. This nervous debility finds a sure relief and cure in E. F. KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON. It tones the system, dispels the mental gloom and despondency, and rejuvenates the entire system. Get the genuine. Take only E. F. KUNKEL'S. It has a yellow wrapper around it, with his photograph on the outside. Price, $1.00. Ask your druggist, and if he has it not, get it of the proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, No. 250 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free, by enclosing three-cent stamp. Ashenbank & Miller, Sole Agents, 31 and 33 Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

A FINE CHANCE.

Stock Owners, Farmers, and capable men wanting profitable employment, will be glad to know that Messrs. Richard Bros., 23 Church St., Philadelphia, Pa., have just ready a work that has long been needed. They call this handsome volume, which contains over 1000 pages and 400 illustrations, "*The Standard Illustrated Cyclopedia for and Live Stock Encyclopedia*," and it is well named. Such a book should be looked upon as a necessity by every farmer and stock man interested in any kind of Live Stock. Not only will it save many times its cost, considered from a financial point of view, by teaching how to buy, how to feed, how to treat in health and sickness, how to feed, and how to make profitable the keeping of Horses, Cows, Sheep, Swine or Poultry, but it will teach you how to cure the ailments and sufferings of his dumb animals, and thus *perform a duty* which he owes them. The object-teaching Stock Book is endorsed by all the leading Veterinary Surgeons, including Hon. J. W. Gadsden, V. S., Member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons, London, England, M. W. Birch, V. S., President of Penn'a College of Veterinary Surgeons at Philadelphia, and others too numerous to mention. The author, Dr. J. Russel Manning, M. D., V. S., had a practice of over twenty-five years, as a Veterinary Surgeon and Stock Raiser, and it would be hard to name a man better qualified for the preparation of the work. The information all given in plain English, and without technicalities, and it is not to be wondered at that the publishers are meeting with great success in its sale.

IDOLS AND IDOLATRY.

It has been a long time since a book so charming has come under our notice as "*False Gods or Idol Worship of the World*." It is published by the well-known Subscription Book Publishers, Hubbard Bros., of Philadelphia. Frank S. Dobbins, formerly a resident of Japan, is the author, and he certainly wields an easy, popular pen, while the work smongh upon the book shows good taste and great care at every point. The illustrations are varied and many of them are really interesting. They represent customs pertaining to the worship at all lands and ages, and they are abundant and good.

Any agent who take hold of this book is sure of success. He not only has a good book, but he has one like unto which no book has ever yet appeared. Books of travel have described the customs of various lands; missionary books have depicted idolatry; philosophical books have discussed the fundamental principles of all religions; but this book takes in all these views, for all the nations, and illustrates the whole with nearly three hundred pictures. It is emphatically a book for the people. Every family should have a copy.

St. Elmo Hotel.

Nos. 317 and 319 Arch Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

Rates Reduced to $2.00 per Day.

The travelling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is favorably located in the immediate centres of business and amusement, and the different Railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements for those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

J. W. SNYDER, Proprietor.

Philadelphia, Nov. 1, 1880.-tf.

She went to the play of "Otlvette,"
And near an open window she sat,
And by so doing she there met
The fate of a rashly gay
So imprudent.

She saw a notice in the weekly *Star*,
"To Cure a Cold—Use Sixes' Syrup of Tar."
So she went to the druggist, and then and there
Invested with a single quartair
In the article.

Now if you only have occasion to see
How earnest and vehement she will be
When telling how quickly and entirely
She was cured of the cold caught on said settee,
'Twill surprise you.

Ladies, for those distressing complaints to which you are subject, use Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine. [4-1,'81.-7y.]

OBITUARY.

O'HARA.—Died, in Munster township, on Saturday, April 9, 1881, Charles Hildebert, son of John and Teresa E. O'Hara, aged 7 years, 1 month and 16 days.

When the evening sun was setting
Far away in the golden west,
Our little Charlie's soul took flight
To its heavenly home of rest;

When the rising sun was shining
On that sad and mournful morn,
We laid his little form low down,
In the quiet churchyard ground.

How sadly we shall miss him,
But yet we must not mourn,
For his happy spirit has gone to rest
Far from this world of scorn. K.

Munster Twp., April 11, 1881.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO THE SCHOOL DIRECTORS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—*Gentlemen:* In pursuance of the seventh section of the Act of May 8, 1854, you are hereby notified to meet in convention, at the Court House, in Ebensburg, on the first Monday in August, A. D. 1881, being the third day of the month, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and select, *viva voce*, by a majority of the whole number of the Directors present, one person of literary and scientific attainments, and of skill and experience in the art of teaching, as County Superintendent, for the three succeeding years; and certify the result to the said Superintendent, at Harrisburg, as required by the thirty-ninth section of said act.

H. BERG,
County Superintendent of Cambria County.
Ebensburg, April 15, 1881.-3t.

AUDITORS NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to hear and decide upon the exceptions to the second account of F. J. Christy, executor of F. X. Christy, deceased, and report distribution of the funds in the hands of said Executor to and amongst the parties entitled to receive the same, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Monday, May 2d, 1881*, at 11 o'clock, A. M., to attend to the duties of said appointment, at which time and place all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, April 15, 1881.-3t.

AUDITORS NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to distribute fund in the hands of Michael Slonaker, Administrator of Mary E. Slonaker, deceased, as shown by her first and final account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Monday, May 9th, 1881*, at 9 o'clock A. M., to attend to the duties of said appointment; at which time and place all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, April 15, 1881.-3t.

$20.00 SAVED! $20.00

$20.00 SAVED by purchasing a SEWING MACHINE from the undersigned, whose office is at 1407 Fifth Avenue, between 16th and 17th Sts., Altoona, Pa., and who offers the Editor of the Cambria Freeman as reference.

J. McGRATH.
Altoona, April 15, 1881.-tf.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

Best in the world. Lasts longer than any other. Always in good condition. Cures sores, cuts, bruises and corns. Costs but little more than the imitations. Every package has the trade mark. Call for the genuine, and take no other.

ALABASTINE!

For finishing Walls and Ceilings, is the most valuable material known. It is far superior to Kalsomine, and more economical. It is a valuable discovery, and its merits as a wall finish are unequaled. It is the only natural and durable finish for Walls. It will pay you to send for sample card and testimonials to

SELLEY BROS., 32 Barling Slip, N. Y. City

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

$999 a year to Agents, and expenses. $6 Outfit free. Address F. Swain & Co., Augusta, Me

THE
Chicago & North-Western
RAILWAY

Is the OLDEST; BEST CONSTRUCTED; BEST EQUIPPED; and hence the

LEADING RAILWAY

—OF THE—

WEST AND NORTHWEST!

It is the short and best route between Chicago and all points in

Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Wyoming, Nebraska, California, Oregon, Colorado, Utah, Arizona, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, and for

COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA, DENVER, LEADVILLE, SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO, Deadwood, Sioux City.

Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Columbus, and all points to the Territories and to the West. Also, for Milwaukee, Green Bay, Oshkosh, Sheboygan, Marquette, Fond du Lac, Watertown, Houghton, Neenah, Menasha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Huron, Yulpa, Fargo, Bismarck, Winona, LaCrosse, Owatonna, and all points in Minnesota, Dakota, Wisconsin and the Northwest.

At Council Bluffs the Trains of the Chicago & North-Western and the U. P. R'ys depart from, arrive at and use the same joint Union Depot.

At Chicago, close connections are made with the Lake Shore, Michigan Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Pt. Wayne and Pennsylvania, Chicago & Grand Trunk R'ys, and the Kankakee and Pan Handle Routes.

Close connections made at Junction Points.

It is the ONLY LINE running

PULLMAN HOTEL DINING CARS

—BETWEEN—

CHICAGO and COUNCIL BLUFFS.

Pullman Sleepers on all Night Trains.

Insist upon Ticket Agents selling you Tickets via this road. Examine your Tickets, and refuse to buy if they do not read over the Chicago & North-Western Railway.

If you wish Excursion and Traveling Accommodations you will buy your Tickets by this route, and will TAKE NONE OTHER.

All Ticket Agents sell Tickets by this Line.

E. ST. JOHN, *General Manager, Chicago.*
Ed. T. F. and *General Manager, Chicago.*

[4-15.] WESTWARD. [13-]

APRIL 11, 1881.

B. & B.

SPECIAL OFFERINGS.

BELLON BLACK SILKS!

24 Inches Wide, at $1.15, $1.50 and $1.75.

SILK DEPARTMENT.

Several case New Black Brocades, at $1, $1.25 and up to $2.75 per yard.

One special lot Elegant 24-inch Goods at $2.00 per yard that have been sold at $3.00 per yard.

New 22-inch Ombre Stripe Silks for Trimmings.

200 pieces Black Silks at $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00 per yard. Every Dress Pattern a Full Dress Goods—less prices than ever sold at.

500 pieces Fancy Silks, at 75c., to $1.00 per yard, Stripe, Checks and Jacquards.

Large lot Black Satin d'Lyons, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, and up to finest grades.

Satin Marveilleux and Surahs, Black and Colors.

Black Silks, $2.25 to $4.00 per yard.

Very large lot and special values in Black Satins, from 50c. up to finest grades.

Extraordinary values in 75c., $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50, Black Satin Brocades.

New Bordered effects in Dress Goods.

100 pieces each of 40 and 46-inch Black Cashmere, at 75c. and $1.00 per yard respectively, surpassing in quality those retailed, or hitherto offered at these prices.

LADIES' JACKETS AND WRAPS

Now open; choice Imported Garments, from finest to lowest grades. Special values in choice medium grades.

Every department complete with newest styles Spring Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, Trimmings, Laces, Embroideries, &c.

BOGGS & BUHL,

118 & 120 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

Lace Curtains, in fine qualities, at special low prices: large lot of Nottingham Lace Curtains at $1.50 per pair—about half value—clean, fresh goods; 3-4 and 4-4 Cheese and Scrim Cloths, made to order of clean new cotton, at 5 and 6½c.; Linen Scrim Cloths, 25c. up, and Antique Laces and Swiss Lappets for Curtains. [4-15,'81.-1y.m.c.]

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP (Road Department) for the year ending March 14, 1881:

C. Rosier, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate		$297.01
" "	from unseated lands	107.82
" "	order to balance	99.38—$504.21
	Cr.	
By 65 days' services as Supervisor, at $1 per day		$ 65.00
" taxes worked out on roads		245.70
" Auditors' exonerations		2.26
" am't ret'd to Commissioners, '79		9.18
" " " '80		20.23
" percentage on $147.14 at 5 ₱ ct.		7.35
" orders redeemed		62.75
" cash paid		89.07
" taxes of 1879 worked in 1880		11.61—$504.21

Michael Donahoe, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate		$620.28
	Cr.	
By 64 days' services as Supervisor, at $1 per day		$ 64.00
" 12 days' horse hire, at $3 per day		36.00
" taxes worked out on roads		134.02
" percentage on $410.20, at 5 ₱ ct.		20.51
" orders redeemed		149.13
" cash paid for work		143.89—$ 547.55
Balance due Township		$ 72.73

Estimated liabilities of Township.....$200.00

We, the undersigned Auditors of Washington township, do certify that the foregoing statement of accounts is correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

C. A. McDONIGLE,
JAMES NOON,
WM. BROWN, Jr.,
Auditors.

Lilly's, April 2, 1881.—4-15.-3t.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to sale by public outcry, at the hotel of Lawrence Schrodt, in the borough of Carrolltown, on

Saturday, the 7th day of May, 1881,

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, the property of John Shortenkeighner, late of Susquehanna township, deceased:

All that certain Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Jas. Redner, Anthony Weiland, Jacob Elder, deceased, John Redner and Charles Weakland, containing 39 Acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story Plank House, Log Barn and necessary Outbuildings, all in good repair. There is a large *Orchard* of select fruit trees and a never-failing spring of good water on the premises. The whole farm is underlaid with a four-foot vein of excellent coal, a bank, now in good working order, having been opened.

Terms of Sale.—One-third the purchase money to be paid at the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual

CHEAP!

HERE AT THE
heapest!

GEO. HUNTLEY

HAS NOW ON HAND THE

LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED

STOCK OF

Hardware!

Stoves, Tinware,

HOUSEFURNISHING

&c., &c., that can be found in any one establish ment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises

COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,

of various styles and patterns;

Builders' Hardware

of every description and of best quality;

CARPENTERS' TOOLS!

of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,

Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;

Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,

Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of **Harvesting Tools.** Also, a large assortment of

Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,

Carriage Oil Cloth,

PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; Ivory-ized ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as first-class in quality, while they will invariably be

SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!

☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

HAY BROTHERS

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

-OF-

TIN, COPPER,

-AND-

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

SHEET METALS,

-AND-

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

B. J. LYNCH,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

HOME AND CITY MADE

FURNITURE!

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,

TABLES, CHAIRS,

Mattresses, &c.

1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,

Between 16th and 17th Sts.,

Altoona Penn'a

☞ Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give me a call before buying elsewhere, as I am confident that I can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. B. J. LYNCH.

Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,

—AND DEALERS IN—

COOKING & HEATING STOVES,

RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,

1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.

One Door West of Opera House.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [3-4.'81.-1y.]

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN. Only $1.50 per year, in advance.

TAKE THE

THE GREAT

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

☞ No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (16-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars run only on this Line, C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.

Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.

Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given by applying to

J. Q. A. BEAN, Gen'l Eastern Agent, 296 Washington St., Boston, Mass. and 317 Broadway, New York.

JAMES R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago.

T. J. POTTER, Gen. Manager, Chicago.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO

Battle Creek, Michigan,

MANUFACTURERS OF THE ONLY GENUINE

VIBRATOR

THRESHERS,

Traction and Plain Engines and Horse-Powers.

Most Complete Thresher Factory in the World. | Established 1848

32 YEARS of continuous and successful business, without change of firm, management, or location, to "back up" the broad warranty given on all our goods.

STEAM-POWER SEPARATORS and Complete Steam Outfits of matchless quality. Fixed Traction Engines and Plain Engines ever seen in the American market.

A multitude of special features and improvements for 1881, together with a superior quality of construction and materials not dreamed of by other makers.

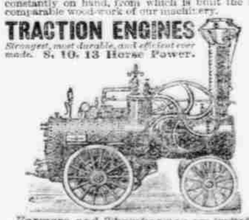
Four sizes of Separators, from 6 to 12 horse capacity, for steam or horse power.

Two styles of Mounted Horse Powers.

7,500,000 Feet of Selected Lumber (from three to six years old—dried) constantly on hand, from which to build the incomparable wood-work of our machinery.

TRACTION ENGINES

Strongest, most durable, and efficient ever made. 8, 10, 13 Horse Power.



Farmers and Threshermen are invited to investigate this matchless New Line Machinery. Circulars, etc., sent free.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.

Battle Creek, Michigan.

Jan. 14, 1881.-3m.

PENSIONS

ARE PAID every soldier disabled in WOUND, by accident or otherwise. A WIDOW of King, Corporal or Private, or ex-SOLDIER, if not well, disabled. Under new law thousands are entitled to increase of pension. Widows, children and dependent fathers or mothers of soldiers who died in the army can get pension. INVALID—Disease or wound, injuries or rupture. Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, Patents and Rejected Claims. Address

P. H. Fitzgerald & Co., Claim Agents, Washington, D. C. Refer to First Nat'l Bank, Hyde, Brent, Indiana Banking Co., Indianapolis; Kersey, Coffroth & Reed, Bank, both of Indianapolis. Name this paper.

Feb. 4, 1881.-3m.

ROSE OF CASHMERE HAIR TONIC.

THIS preparation is made from the roses of the Valley of Cashmere, and is entirely free from Sulphur, Lead, and other poisonous and deleterious substances. It is richly perfumed and renders the use of pomades, hair oils, etc., unnecessary. It preserves, softens and beautifies the hair and gives it a rich lustre. It is excellent for an irritating or inflamed scalp. It never turns rancid. Druggists sell a large bottle for 50 cts. ASCHER BACH & MILLER, Proprietors, 3rd and Callowhill Street, Philadelphia. For sale at E. James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [12-17.-7m.]

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address **J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.**

Feb. 4, 1881.-1y.

DR. M. J. BUCK,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

ALTOONA, PA.

Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-20.-tf.]

JOYFUL News for Boys and Girls! Young and Old! A NEW INVENTION just patented for them, for Home use!

Fret and Scroll Sawing, Turning, Boring, Drilling, Grinding, Polishing, Screw Cutting. Price $5 to $60. Send 6 cents for 100 pages.

EPHRAIM BROWN, Lowell, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best **Family Knitting Machine** ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings, with **HEEL** and **TOE** complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work for which there is always a ready market. It is cheaper and t... than the Twombly Knitting ...

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Pure milk condensed to one-third will remain sweet from five to ten days in warm weather.

Good milk requires good, sound food, and a large yield of milk requires a large supply of good, sound food.

To cure scab in sheep, rub it with plain petroleum three times a week. Dogs can be cured of mange in the same way.

Harness oil made of one gallon of neatsfoot oil, with four ounces of lampblack, well mixed, is simple and effective.

The man whose watering trough is not dry, and whose stock can drink their fill under cover, has much to be thankful for.

Spent tan bark has been plowed into a compact clay soil with the best results, as it rendered the soil mellow and increased its warmth.

Flax is a crop which would follow a clean cultivated crop of sugar beets or mangels. It can only be grown to advantage on well fertilized lands.

Charred corn is one of the best things which can be fed to hens to make them lay. It must not be fed as a regular diet, but in limited quantities each day.

To heavily feed a cow of some milking capacity is very poor economy. Rich food will produce good results when fed to cows that give large quantities of rich milk.

A teaspoonful of powdered charcoal, a quart of bran, and refuse from the table, mixed and moistened with warm water, are the ingredients of a capital egg-producing food for hens.

The manure of cows and pigs resist decomposition for a longer time than that of the sheep and horse, both the latter being drier than the former, and decomposing more readily in the soil.

The raising of sheep is of the greatest benefit to the land, because wherever they feed, new and sweet grasses grow and flourish, and the weeds are destroyed. Farmers should raise turnips and feed them to sheep.

It is stated that Indian corn charred into charcoal will make a valuable condiment for poultry. It will put the hens in good health, and cause a general toning up of the system that will be seen in more and better eggs.

Gardening is regularly and practically taught in more than 20,000 primary schools in France. Every school house has its garden, and teachers must not only be good gardeners, but qualified to to teach horticulture, or they cannot pass examination.

One of the plainest indications of unsuccessful farming is to see manure going to waste or unemployed. When this is seen there is on need looking beyond the stables and yard to find out the condition of the farm or to judge the success of its owner.

Mr. Rudolph Oberly, residing on the Easton road, beyond Farmersville, Northampton county, is the owner of a mixed Alderny calf that is a wonder in its way. It is but six months old, yields a quart of milk per day, from the cream of which the most delicious butter is churned.

For a kicking horse fill an old sack with hay and suspend it from the loft by means of a rope, in such a manner that the horse will be able to kick it every time it swings against him. Let him kick until he stops of his own accord, and you will have no more trouble with him that way.

An old stock breeder says: "In my opinion the best cow ever bred for milk, cream and butter is a high grade Jersey, a mixture of Jersey and Ayrshire bloods, say seven-eighths Jersey and one-eighth Ayrshire. Such a grade will produce more milk, cream and butter of equal quality than any other thoroughbred Jersey.

Probably the very best way to protect wheat in the bins from the weevil is to thoroughly fumigate the bins with burning sulphur. This should be done before the grain is put in the bins, and repeated in the course of a month or so after the grain is stored. Some persons use lime and salt, but there is nothing better than sulphur.

Cows that have access to water at all times will drink often, but a little at a time, and return to their feeding. Cows deprived of a sufficient supply of water fail in milk and flesh, and when they are allowed to fail, it is almost impossible to bring them back to their proper yield of milk and condition of flesh, at least without extra expense and trouble.

A most valuable remedy for heaves and said to be a sure cure: Forty sumac buds, one pound of rosin, one pint of ginger, half a pound of mustard, one pint of unslacked lime, one pound of epsom salts, four ounces of gum guiacum, six ounces of cream tartar. Mix thoroughly and divide into thirty powders, and give one every morning in their feed before watering.

A NEW CHAPTER is to be written in the romance of modern science. We have progressed so far and so rapidly beyond the limits reached by the last generations, and so far beyond the dreams of ancient faney, that the heights reached are well calculated to make one dizzy looking forward or backward. The steam engine and electric telegraph were the marvels of a generation before this, and the spectroscope, telephone, photophone, electric light and dawning application of electric agencies to motive power, are the wonders of a later age. Now comes the claim of Prof. Tyndall, to have invented a new apparatus, by means of which beams of light falling through the slots of a revolving disc upon a flask filled with gas or vapor, in a series of alternate flashes, will produce strange musical sounds inside the flask, the pitch of the tones corresponding "exactly with the speed with which the disc is made to turn, and each kind of gas, or vapor, in the flask will give a different kind of a note, some soft, some loud, and some very sweet and musical." By means of this remarkable apparatus it is even hinted that we may yet be able to hear the sounds of fires raging in the sun, and yet more wonderful and unthought of relationship between light and sound may be utilized as a medium of communication.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

GETTING POTATOES EARLY.—To get potatoes early a dry, well drained piece of ground should be selected, a rich sandy loam seeming the most suitable at all times. If an early crop is desired sprout the tubers, or put the potatoes in a light, warm room, from four to six weeks before planting, or in a hotbed two weeks before they are wanted, then lift carefully and plant out—during this time you will procure strong, vigorous shoots which as soon as planted out in the open ground will send out roots and grow more rapidly than those treated in the ordinary way. All planters have doubtless observed in planting that where a set with a long shoot has been planted it has been up above ground a week earlier than the rest, and this shows the benefit of first sprouting the sets. There is no use in planting while the ground is wet, as a lumpy bit of ground will not do for potatoes. Plant as early in the spring as the ground can be thoroughly worked, for a healthy, vigorous growth, and a crop free from rot, in hills or rows three feet apart, and in the rows one foot apart; covering in light, warm soil about four inches, and in cold, wet ground three inches deep.

CLOVER is a very strongly tap-rooted plant and strides its feeders deep into the earth, finding nutriment where the finer roots of cereals would not go. The proportion which the roots bear to the top is very large, and on the removal of the crop these are left to rot and add their elements to enrich the soil.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Also excellent for human flesh. READ PROOF BELOW.

FROM

Col. L. T. FOSTER.

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO, May 10th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt which I prized very highly. He had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other, which made him very lame. I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons, who failed to cure him. Reading the advertisement of "Kendall's Spavin Cure" one day in the Chicago *Express*, I determined at once to try it, and got our druggists here to send for it. They ordered three bottles, and I took them all, thinking I would give it a thorough trial. I used it according to directions, and the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame, and the lumps have since disappeared. I used but one bottle, and the colt's limbs are now as free from lumps as those of any horse in the State. He is entirely cured, and the cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles, which they are now using.

Very Respectfully, L. T. FOSTER.

Kendall's SPAVIN Cure

HARRISBURG, PA., Nov. 18th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I have a very fine mare that had a bone spavin for a long time. I tried everything man could devise to cure it, but all in vain, and was about to give it up when a friend of mine in this city came to me and recommended "Kendall's Spavin Cure," which I tried with grand results, removing the bone clear and clean. I then sent 25 cents to you for one of your illustrated Horse Books, and I think there is no better book printed on the horse and his diseases. I have taken great interest in it, and have since sold 18 copies for you to my neighbors, and will try and do what good I can by getting them for others.

Yours truly, G. W. MILLER.

STATEMENT MADE UNDER OATH.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—In the year 1875 I treated with "Kendall's Spavin Cure" a bone spavin of several months' growth, nearly half as large as a hen's egg, and completely stopped the lameness and removed the enlargement. I have worked the horse very hard ever since, and he never has been lame, nor could I ever see any difference in the size of the hock joints since I treated him with "Kendall's Spavin Cure." R. A. GAINES.

Enosburgh Falls, Vt., Feb. 28th, 1879.

Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 28th day of February, A. D. 1879.

JOHN G. JENNE, Justice of the Peace.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

ON HUMAN FLESH.

BAKERSFIELD, VT., Dec. 23, 1879.

B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I wish to add my testimony in favor of your invaluable liniment, "Kendall's Spavin Cure." In the spring of 1862 I slipped on the ice and sprained my right limb at the knee joint. I was very lame and at times suffered the most excruciating pain. I wore a bandage on it for over a year, and tried most everything in my reach, but could find nothing that would give me permanent relief. When I overworked, it would pain me very much. In April, 1878, I began to think I would be a cripple for life; but having some of "Kendall's Spavin Cure," thought I would try it. I used one-third of a bottle and experienced relief at once. The pain left me and has not troubled me since. I feel very grateful to you and would recommend "Kendall's Spavin Cure" to all who suffer with sprains or rheumatism.

Yours truly, MRS. J. BOTTRELL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

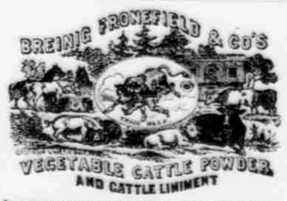
Is sure in its effects and mild in its action, as it does not blister; yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep-seated pain, or to remove any bony growth or other enlargements, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings, and any lameness and all enlargements of joints or limbs, and also for rheumatism in man, or for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mildly and yet certain in its effects.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for man as well as beast.

☞ Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you; or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Feb. 18, 1881.-9m.



Is a sure cure for all ordinary diseases of Horses Cattle, Sheep and Swine. It cures and prevent CHICKEN CHOLERA. Your cow is certain to yield 25 PER CENT. MORE AND BETTER MILK AND BUTTER. STOCK FATTENS ON ONE-FOURTH LESS FEED!

Being in possession of a large number of excellent testimonials, I subjoin a few:

I have been using your Cattle Powder for horses, cows, chickens and pigs, and find it a FIRST-CLASS thing.—GEORGE BOND, Germantown, Pa.

I have used two packs of your Cattle Powder on my cow and chickens. The cow GAVE NEARLY TWICE THE QUANTITY OF MILK she did before. My chickens were dying, but were CURED IMMEDIATELY after I had used the powder.

Yours, truly, JONAS PASOUR, Dallas, N. C.

I have used your Cattle Powder and must say it is the best for horses, cattle, sheep, etc. Tried it on poultry for many complaints, with SUCCESS IN EVERY CASE.—JOS. WEAVER, Berryville, Pa.

Last summer you sent me a package of your powder which I gave to my poultry, and have not had one droopy turkey or chicken since.—MRS. WM. KNAPP, Orange, N. Y.

Send me a pack or two of your Cattle Powder. The pack I got from you last winter CURED TEN CHICKEN CHOLERA. I gave some of it to a neighbor and it cured his chickens.—JOHN WILLIAMS, Spruce Vale, Ohio.

Address, for a pamphlet, F. A. MILLER, 331 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, Pa. For sale by N. J. FREIDHOFF, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-9.'80.-1y.]

DIRECTIONS.

For Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, etc., Insert with finger into each nostril a particle of the balm into the nostrils; draw strongly through the nose. It will thus be absorbed, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.

For Deafness, Apply a particle into the ear.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

HAVING gained an enviable local reputation, displacing all other preparations in the vicinity of discovery, is, on its merits alone, recognized as a wonderful remedy wherever known. A fair trial will convince the most skeptical of its curative powers. It effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions; allays inflammation and irritation; protects the membranes of the head from additional colds; completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure Catarrh. As a household remedy for cold in the head it is unequaled. The Balm is easy to use and agreeable. Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents will mail a package. Send for circular with full information.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.

☞ For sale by Ebensburg, Johnstown and Altoona Druggists, and by Wholesale Druggists generally. [1-14.-10m.]

AFTER all other liniments have failed, TRY DR. WARE'S

ELECTRIC RELIEF

By taking internally it will cure cholera, cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery, cramp, colic, asthma, phthisic, influenza, spasms, sick headache, morning sickness, heartburn, sour stomach, pain in the back and sunstroke. Applied externally, it will relieve you of rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, lumbago, earache, toothache, inflamed breasts, mumps, gout, pleurisy, pneumonia, frost bites, bruises, sprains, burns, spalds, wounds, contracted muscles, lameness, swollen joints, stings and bites of insects. Sold by druggists and storekeepers generally. Wholesale depot, N. W. corner 3rd and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [9-24.-6m.]

CELEBRATED H. H. H. MEDICINE.

Persons afflicted with aches and pains, and who have not tried the great H. H. H. Medicine, do not know its power in removing pain. Give it a trial for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and particularly Diphtheria. A sure cure for horses suffering with Bone or Blood Spavin, Poll Evil and Colic. Be sure and ask for the H. H. H. Medicine, manufactured by D. D. Tomlinson, Philadelphia, as the popularity of the same has led other parties to put an inferior article into the market bearing the same name Sold by druggists everywhere.

DR. JONES' TARAXCANUM TONIC

OR DYSPEPSIA MEDICINE, a vegetable compound whose virtues has stood the test of 40 years, is infallible in the cure of Dyspepsia, General Debility, Chronic Weakness of Lungs, Spleen and Kidneys, Short Breath, Heartburn, St. Vitus' Dance, pains in the Stomach, Back and Chest. Particularly adapted to all Female Diseases, no matter what the age of the patient may be. Price, 75 cts. Sold by Druggists. [7-9.'80.-1y.]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney-at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell Esq., dec'd.) Centre street [1-27.-81.-tf.]

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM.

OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ For sale by GEO. A. KELLY & CO., General Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Dr. WM. LEMMON Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-2.'80.-1y.]

Ayer's *Hair Vigor,*

FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR.

IT is a most agreeable dressing, which is at once harmless and effectual, for preserving the hair. It restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray, light, and red hair, to a rich brown, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use thin hair is thickened, and baldness often though not always cured. It checks falling of the hair immediately, and causes a new growth in all cases where the glands are not decayed; while to brashy, weak, or otherwise diseased hair, it imparts vitality and strength, and renders it pliable.

The VIGOR cleanses the scalp, cures and prevents the formation of dandruff; and, by its cooling, stimulating, and soothing properties, it heals most if not all of the humors and diseases peculiar to the scalp, keeping it cool, clean, and soft, under which conditions diseases of the scalp and hair are impossible.

As a Dressing for Ladies' Hair

The VIGOR is incomparable. It is colorless, contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil white cambric. It imparts an agreeable and lasting perfume, and as an article for the toilet it is economical and unsurpassed in its excellence.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists,

Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many other of the best medicines known are so skillfully combined in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC as to make it the greatest Blood Purifier and **The Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.**

So perfect is the composition of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC that no disease can long exist where it is used. If you have Dyspepsia, Headache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bowel, Kidney or Liver Disorder, or if you need a mild stimulant, or appetizer, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC is just the medicine for you, as it is highly curative and invigorating but never intoxicating.

If you are slowly wasting away with Consumption or any sickness, if you have a Painful Cough or a bad Cold, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will surely help you. It gives new life and vigor to the feeble and aged, and is a certain cure for Rheumatism and Cholera Infantum.

It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.

If you are feeling miserable don't wait until you are down sick, but use the TONIC to-day. No matter what your disease or symptoms may be it will give prompt relief.

Remember PARKER'S GINGER TONIC is not a rum drink but the Best and Purest Family Medicine ever made, compounded by a new process, and entirely different from Bitters, ginger preparations and all other Tonics. Try a 50c. bottle. Your druggist can supply you.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing

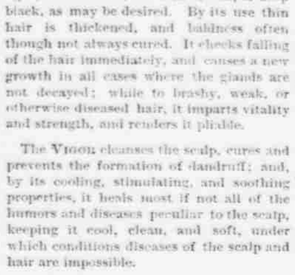
exquisitely perfumed and perfectly harmless.

Will Always Restore Gray or Faded Hair

to its original youthful color and appearance, and is warranted to stop its falling, assist its growth and prevent baldness.

A few applications of the BALSAM will soften the hair, cleanse all dandruff and cure itching and humors of the scalp. Sold by all druggists at *sixty cents.*

Nov. 12, 1880.-1y.



ELASTIC TRUSS

Has a Pad differing from all others. It is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the Ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as you would with the Finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. Use any, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circular free.

EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

$2 Watches. Stem winders $2.50. White metal Hunting Case Watches. Imitates gold. Sold gold $12. Cheaper and best for gear every purpose; speculative purpose. Valuable catalogue free. THOMPSON & CO., 125 Fulton St., New York.

The Monkey in its Domestic Relations.

In India, where the monkeys live among men, and are the playmates of their children, the Hindoos have grown fond of them, and the four handed folks participate in all their simple household rites. In the early morning, when the peasant goes out to yoke his oxen, and the cow wakes up, and the dog stretches himself and shakes off the dust in which he slept last night, the monkey creeps down from the peepul tree, only half awake, and yawns and looks about him, puts a straw in his mouth and scratches himself contemplatingly. Then one by one the whole family come slipping down the tree trunk, and they all yawn and look about and scratch. But they are sleepy and peevish, and the youngsters get cuffed for nothing, and begin to think life dull. Yet the toilet has to be performed, and whether they like it or not, the young ones are sternly pulled up, one by one, to their mother to undergo the process. The scene, though repeated exactly every morning, loses nothing of its comicality, and the monkey-brats seem to be in the joke of "taking in" mamma. But mamma was young herself not very long ago and treats each ludicrous affectation of suffering with the profoundest unconcern, and as she dismisses one "cleansed" youngster with a cuff, stretches out her hand for the next one's tail or leg in the most business like and serious manner possible.

The youngsters know their turns quite well. As each feels the moment arrive it throws itself on its stomach, as if overwhelmed with apprehension, the others meanwhile stifling their satisfaction at the way "So and so is doing it," and the instant the maternal paw is extended to grasp the tail, the subject of the next experiment utters a piercing shriek, and throwing its arms forward in the dust, allows itself to be dragged along a limp and helpless carcass, winking all the time, no doubt, at its brothers and sisters at the way it is imposing on the old lady.

But the old lady will stand no nonsense, and turning the child right side up, proceeds to put it to rights, takes the kinks out of its tail and the knots out of its fur, pokes her fingers into its ears and looks at each of its toes, the irrepressible brat all the time wearing on its face an absurd expression of hopeless and incurable grief, those who have already been cleansed looking on with delight at the screaming farce, and those who are waiting wearing a becoming aspect of enormous gravity.

The old lady, however, has her joke, which is to cuff each youngster before she lets it go, and nimble as her offsprings are, she generally, to her credit be it said, manages to "fetch them one on the ear" before they are out of reach. The father, meanwhile, sits gravely with his back to all these domestic matters, waiting for breakfast. Presently the mats before the hut doors are pushed down, and the women, with brass vessels in their hands, come out, and while they scour pots with dust, exchange, between songs, the compliments of the morning.

The monkeys by this time have come closer to the preparation for food, and sit solemnly, household by household, watching every movement. Hindoos do not hurry themselves in any thing they do, but the monkey has a great deal of patience, and in the end when the crowd has stolen a little, and the dog has his morsel, and the children are all satisfied, the fragments of the meal are thrown out on the ground for the "blunder orgue," the monkey people, and it is soon discussed, the mother feeding the baby before she herself eats.

SOLDIER BIRDS.—These are the storks of India, where they are much valued, and in some parts of that country they are kept in large flocks like the ostrich in South Africa, for the sake of their beautiful feathers.

During the wet season, or in times of inundation, these birds do good service to the natives and owners of property; for they consume vast numbers of reptiles, which are driven from their haunts by the rising water. Rats, toads, lizards, snakes, all disappear down their immense beaks at a surprising rate.

In some towns it is unlawful to hurt them as they consume the refuse which is thrown into the streets, which in such a hot country might produce disease.

They will sometimes hurry in through an open window, and swallow a slice or two of bread and butter, or anything else that may happen to be left ungarded on the table; while even a puppy or kitten playing by the wayside, has, ere now furnished them with a dainty lunch.

One traveler lamented the loss of his milk-white Persian kitten, which was seized by one of these feathered warriors as it lay basking on the sunny veranda of his house, and swallowed in an instant.

They are commonly known by the name of "Adjutant birds," because they are mostly found near the barracks or an encampment of soldiers, where they go in search of refuse and waste pieces of food.

Many a furious battle has taken place in front of the regimental cook's quarters for the possesion of the bones and other spoils thrown out; and while the adjutants have fought, the nimble crows have rushed in and carried off the prize.

An adjutant which had been set upon by a flock of crows, for a long time bore their tormenting without much disturbing himself. At last his patience gave way, he made a sudden dash, caught one of the impertinent fellows in his huge beak, and in an instant swallowed him whole, while all his brother crows set up a tremendous cawing, as if to express their horror at his fate.

THE ANIMAL WORLD.—A cattle drover near Chicago owns a collie that is said to be a marvel. One day a bet was made that he would take charge of thirty cattle then in a car, all being unknown to